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MEMENTOS

OF THE

GOLDEN WEDDING

AT

LONGWOOD,

WITH

GENEALOGIES.

1873

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"I have considered the days of old,
the years of ancient times."

PSALM LXXVII, 5.

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DEVISED, COMPILED, DESIGNED AND WRITTEN

BY

ELEANOR JONES SMITH,

AT

LONGWOOD.

Dedication.

TO THE EIGHT GRANDCHILDREN

WHO WERE PRESENT

AT THE

GOLDEN WEDDING,

AND THOSE SINCE ADDED,

THIS SKETCH IS AFFECTIONATELY

Dedicated

BY THEIR

GRANDMOTHER.

LITH. BY SNYDER & BLACK PAINTº BY S. A. MOUNT.

Eleanor Jones Smith
1831

LITH. BY SNYDER & BLACK. PAINTD BY S. A MOUNT.

Mrs Sidney Smith

1831

THE NEW YORK
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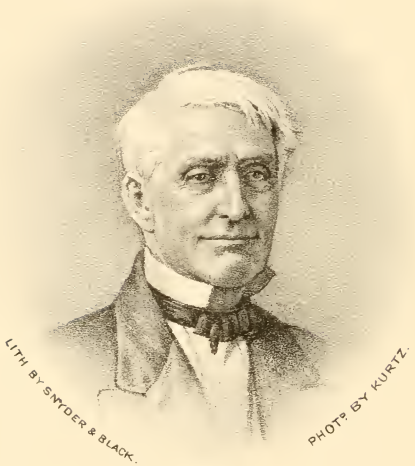


W. Sidney Smith

1871

Eleanor Jones Smith

1871

THE GOLDEN WEDDING.

THE seventh day of May, 1873, will be remembered while life shall last, by all those who assembled at Longwood, under the time-honored roof of their friends and relatives, Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM SIDNEY SMITH, who had been united in holy matrimony just fifty years before. Both were then in the flush of youth and beauty—perhaps hardly thinking of the responsibilities and cares which might come to them. But those cares and responsibilities came in a large measure.

Their home, a retired country place, their position, one which required a certain elegance of life, and, with not a great degree of physical strength, nor many conveniences to lighten labor, these young people took upon themselves, cheerfully and gracefully, all that devolved upon them.

In good works they were abundant—visiting the sick and afflicted, counselling and caring for all who desired their counsel and care. They were given to hospitality—the poor were never sent empty away; with them the orphan had a home, and the stranger so often found food and lodging, that Longwood has been termed a "Travelers' Home."

The cultivated and refined ever found genial and cordial sympathy in their society. But most of all, they were each to the other a help-meet, and never neglected their own large household.

Ten children were like olive plants round about their table, who, through many perils and sicknesses, some nigh unto death, have all reached or passed the meridian of life, and by the blessing of God, are enabled to engage in its active duties: following the example of their parents, in doing with their might, whatsoever their hands find to do. Two have endured the privations of a pioneer life in California, and now have bright and pleasant homes there. One has the same in Wisconsin, while the others are nearer their birth-place and parents. But, from far and near, on the evening of the sixth of May, all had assembled, with their wives, husband, and little ones, in their beloved home.

On the morning of the seventh, the doors of this ever hospitable retreat were thrown wide open to welcome such friends as could or would come to present their congratulations, and unite with the family, in their gratitude for the blessings of fifty long years. The sun shone in splendor, the air was balmy, the grounds and house were tastefully decorated, and everything smiled upon this happy, loving family of twenty-five members.

Immediately after family prayers in the morning, (which were offered most fervently and touchingly, with a heart overflowing in gratitude and praise for the united family, by the son-in-law, Reverend Hamilton B. Holmes,) the hearts of the parents were touched by gifts from their children and grand-children, who were in turn, filled with

most tender emotions, by words of love, and gifts from their parents, of valuable antiques, as well as golden offerings. The domestics of the household were present at this family re-union, and were substantially remembered, and many others were cheered by tokens of friendship—thank-offerings from these stewards of the Lord.

By ten o'clock guests began to assemble, and until five o'clock in the afternoon continued to arrive from various parts of the Island and State; many with gifts, *all* with good wishes. Soon after two o'clock, a hymn, invoking the Divine blessing, was sung. Rev. Wm. H. Cooper, of Bellport, L. I., read Psalms 127, 128, 133, and the 28th verse of the 31st Chapter of Proverbs; then offered a prayer of devout and hearty thanksgiving, that, through many dangers, toils and cares, the lives, affections, and comparative health of this venerable couple had been preserved so many years; that their children, and children's children arose to call them blessed, and that their hopes of everlasting life and joy were fixed on that sure foundation which can never be moved—the rock, Christ Jesus. A Golden Wedding hymn was then sung, and congratulations received, when all repaired to another room, where refreshments of all kinds which cheer and nourish man, were abundantly provided. No untoward incident occurred to mar the pleasure and happiness of this miraculous family re-union, which we pray, is only a foretaste of an eternal one, in "the house not made with hands."

Forty persons were lodged in the house, beside others in an adjoining cottage; all having "laid themselves down and slept: because the Lord made them dwell in safety."

INVOCATION HYMN.

Sung at the opening of the Religious Services at the Golden Wedding.

"Or ever the Silver Cord be loosed,
Or the Golden Bowl be broken."

TUNE—*Old Hundred.*

O, GOD! Thy presence we entreat,
As with our children, here we come,
Each fond familiar face to greet,
In this, our dear ancestral home.

For fifty years, Thy servants here,
Have shared in love what Thou hast given;
Each gladdening joy, each bitter tear,
Has brought them nearer Thee and heaven.

So, when, upon this happy day,
They pledge anew their love of old,
Bless them with Thy rich grace, we pray,
And in Thy tender arms enfold.

And when is loosed the Silver Cord,
And broke at last the Golden Bowl,
Grant them, with Thee, O gracious Lord,
The eternal marriage of the soul.

GOLDEN WEDDING HYMN.

Sung by their Children at the close of the Religious Services.

GOLDEN WEDDING. TUNE—"*Bonnie Doon.*"

YE woods and fields of Longwood, dear,
We come to meet you once again:
From homes afar, and homes more near,
We hail in love, this golden twain.

We bring glad heart and joyous mind,
We leave our cares and toils behind,
To celebrate this gladsome day,
And gifts upon its altar lay.

To few is given, through fifty years,
Such constant joy, so seldom tears:
A husband true, devoted, kind,
A wife so buoyant, pure, refined.

And now to heaven our prayer we raise,
That health, and strength, and length of days.
The love of children, neighbor, friend,
Richly may bless you till the end.

Till then dear Father, Mother, too,
Accept our love, 'tis warm and true;
And while our devious ways we're treading,
We'll not forget this Golden Wedding.

Lines written and presented after the Celebration by Mr. B. T. Hutchinson.

INVOCATION.

Beloved sons, and daughters dear,
With joyful hearts we greet you here;
And thankful, thus you all to see,
On this, our Union Jubilee.

'Tis fifty years, since heart and hand,
We pledged ourselves with golden band,
To live, to love, and share our life,
Be husband good, and loving wife.

This pledge we've sought to e'en fulfil,
And guard each heart from worldly ill:
To guide your youth with faithful care,
And fit you, all life's joys to share.

Life's duties to fulfil with love,
And wisdom's paths to e'er approve,
To faithful be, till life shall end,
To follow Christ, our Saviour, friend.

You bring your wives, and husband, dear,
To give us joy, our hearts to cheer;
And children, who in beauty shine,
Dear branches of the fruitful vine.

All, all are welcome, to our love,
And good and happy may they prove;
With faith and love, and cheerful glee,
May all enjoy our jubilee!

And may we all for many a year,
Meet hand to hand, each other cheer.
When called from life, its cares and pain,
May we in Heaven, all meet again!

May 7th, 1873.

The following minute account of the Golden Wedding, was written by Miss S. A. Russell, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sidney Smith:

On Wednesday, May 7th, 1873, Mr. and Mrs. William Sidney Smith opened their hospitable mansion at Longwood, Suffolk County, to receive friends and relations, to celebrate with them, their Golden Wedding Day. The day was auspicious, weather pleasant and May-like, and before 10 a. m., guests began to come in.

On riding up to the house, all were assured of a welcome, by the word "Welcome," in golden letters upon a green ground, placed over the entrance to the porch, with the American flag festooned over it. On entering the Hall, near the door, was seen on the wall, a large and fine engraving of "The German Golden Wedding," very handsomely framed—the gift of the eight grandchildren, all of whom were there on this occasion; ages, varying from eight to two years.

The ten children of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, eight sons and two daughters, (their ages varying from forty-nine to twenty-nine,) were all present. Two of the sons, (residing in California,) came on with their wives and children, and arrived only a few days previous; one with his four children, the other with two, all in good health, and safely journeying the thousands of miles across the continent, (*via* the Pacific Railroad.) Another son, residing in Wisconsin, arrived the week before, with his bride of a year. Four of the sons, living in New York, coming the day previous, (one with his wife and two children,) and the married daughter, with her husband,

coming from Philadelphia—their present home—one son and a daughter remaining with their parents, in the old home.

It was, indeed, "a day to rejoice and be glad in;" a day for heart-felt thanksgiving to the Giver of all good. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, in their usual health, with their children, (never having lost one by death,) all in the dear home, rejoicing together.

Relatives and friends from a distance came in, upon the arrival of the train from New York, and neighbors and friends from around the country, soon drove up the lawn, and were received by Mr and Mrs. Smith (in their front parlor,) who were standing near two large, handsome chairs, given by the children, all joining in the gift. They also, jointly, presented their father and mother an elegant fancy clock, with mantel ornaments to match, and a superb silver soup tureen—the handles were ox heads of gold.

Though all had been desired by Mr. and Mrs. Smith not to bring presents, their children and friends could not be restrained, and many brought gifts with a loving heart. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, too, gave many mementos of the happy day—golden coin to dear children, who will long remember this Golden Wedding day; and to others they gave most valuable gifts.

Rev. Mr. Cooper, of Bellport, was asked to make a prayer and some remarks, which he did. The selections from Scripture were most appropriate and well chosen; the prayer excellent. Soon after this, chosen and arranged verses were sung by the children, accompanied by the piano, the guests joining in as they could. This was

touching and delightful. In the back parlor, on two tables, the gifts were displayed, nearly all in gold and silver; some were of flowers in baskets, and some the handiwork of loving friends, in all—singularly—numbering fifty. In a cabinet in this same room, were arranged relics of the past, viz.: Mrs. Smith's wedding shoes and gloves, a part of the wedding dress, and wedding handkerchief: other shoes, even older, and the wedding shoes of Mrs. Smith's mother. There were shell combs of various make, as worn in the past, the year of their fashion all given on cards attached to them; buckles, also, and fans, rare old china, and many other things of interest. The mantle-piece of this room had a lambrequin, made of a piece of the wedding dress of Mrs. Smith's mother, with fringe of golden hue, and on the same was "Golden Wedding, 1823, May 7th, 1873., W. S. S., E. J. S." in gilt letters, on green. In the fire-place, were a pair of very handsome andirons, over a hundred years old, and in the room, solid mahogany chairs of the same age. The folding-doors opening into this room had "Golden Wedding," in golden letters, on blue, over them.

Among the guests present, were the sister of Mrs. Smith, with her husband, who reside near Longwood; and their son, (an only child,) with his wife and seven of their children; Mrs. Smith's brother, eighty years of age, vigorous and active, came from Cold Spring (over thirty miles distant,) that morning, with his daughter-in-law; one son of her eldest sister, (deceased,) with his wife; also, the only daughter of this sister, with her husband and son, and many other life-long friends. One lady* complimented the occasion by wearing, for the first

*Mrs. J. D. Jones.

time, a magnificent diamond necklace of immense value, composed of forty-eight large stones, with a cross of eleven smaller ones.

The sister of Mrs. Smith,* before alluded to, had celebrated her Golden Wedding four years ago; two such events occurring in one family, unusual and most remarkable.

The collation, which was served in the back dining-room, was bountiful and excellent, the table beautifully laid with handsome damask, china and glass, and the good things upon it were enjoyed most heartily: oysters, stewed and fried, in abundance, two peacocks, turkeys, hams, tongue, chicken salad, sandwiches, etc., etc., creams, charlottes, jellies, etc. In the centre, a high pyramid of oranges, bananas, German mottoes, etc. Wines: golden sherry from California, champagne, and maderia of the venerable age of eighty years; also, native Long Island wine. A table with coffee and cake was served in the front dining room, and a punch bowl, with delicious lemonade, stood in the porch—enclosed in the rear of the house.

At the table of feasting, Mr. Wm. Floyd Jones, of Massapequa, (nephew of Mrs. Smith,) read the toasts for the occasion, which were prepared by David W. Jones, Esq., of Cold Spring, L. I., brother of Mrs. Smith, (present,) who was mentioned before. They were thus:

"*The Bride and Groom*—May their future of earth be no less cheerful and happy than the past, and close only when the penalties of age render oblivion a mercy."

*Mrs. J. H. Weeks.

"*Family Gatherings*—The embellishment of earth, and a symbol of heaven."

"*Our Host and Hostess*—Ever honored and loved by their relatives and friends: appeciated ornaments of society, and patterns of benevolence, kindness and virtue.

"*Longwood*—The very winds of its forests, murmur joyfully, the inspiring words—'feast and be happy.'"

"*The Smiths*—Descendants of Tangier and Bull.—Elevated in mind, ardent in purpose; with hands and hearts ever open to the true and deserving, but with brows of scorn and words of fire for the treacherous and mean."

By William Henry Smith, Esq., the oldest son:

"*David W. Jones*—Our most honored guest, brother of the bride—an octogenarian; the elder, by several years, of any in the company; most honored and respected in every circle in which he is known; the best of men."

Mr. Jones immediately came forward, and said:

"You'd scarce expect one of *my* age,
To speak in public, on the stage,

Therefore, I make my bow, and retire."

Upon returning to the parlors, after the feasting, other selected verses were sung by the family and guests; then, an account of the wedding, fifty years ago, prepared by

Mrs. J. H. Weeks, (sister of Mrs. Smith,) was read by William Floyd Jones, Esq. After this, he also read verses *purporting* to come from the California children and five other sons who live from home, but written by a friend and neighbor, Mr. Benjamin Tuthill Hutchinson, clerk of the Town of Brookhaven. "The Jubilee Verses" were very appropriate, were well read, and highly appreciated by all. They are as follows:

Dear Parents—

From cities, states, and old Pacific's shore,
We children come, to greet you all once more—
To clasp each brother's hand and sisters see,
But more than all, to hold your Jubilee.

We bring our wives and children, blessings dear,
Some have been seen, and some the first time here—
But all with loving hearts and cheerful glee,
Have come to celebrate your Jubilee.

We've wandered far away, but now have come
To Longwood, dear, our youthful, happy home;
To clasp the hand, your loving smile to see,
And all to grace your Jubilee.

With joy again, we, friends around behold,
More dear to us than mountains bright with gold;
But highest, dearest, of all around, we see,
Our loving parents, in their Jubilee.

With gratitude, our heartfelt thanks ascend,
To God our Father, Christ, our dearest friend,
That we are spared, this blessed day to see,
And hold, with prayer and praise, your Jubilee.

And may we all, for years, be spared to meet,
And children, parents—parents children greet
'Till called home; then, blessed may we be,
And hold with Christ, eternal Jubilee.

The following account of the wedding of William Sidney Smith and Eleanor Jones, was written by her sister, Mrs. James H. Weeks, and read by their nephew, William Floyd Jones, Esq., of Massapequa, at the Golden Wedding :

"The friends of Mr. and Mrs. William Sidney Smith, are this day assembled at the family mansion, to offer their good wishes and congratulations on this, the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, which took place at the residence of Major William Jones, (the father of the bride,) at Cold Spring, Queens County, L. I., on the seventh of May, 1823—it being also the eighteenth birthday of the bride.

But few of the friends who were then present, are with us to-day; a generation has succeeded them.—Many of these have come from far distant cities, with warm hearts and kindly greetings to these friends of old.

Their marriage assemblage consisted of the unbroken family at Cold Spring—father, mother, their eight children, four of whom were sons and four were daughters, two sons-in-law, one daughter-in-law, and several grandchildren, [seven of these have passed away, five still survive, and four are present with us to-day; two of whom have passed their three score and ten, and one has reached his four score years, still retaining great activity of body and mind.] An unmarried uncle, who had been a member of the household twenty-five years. The only sister of Mr. Smith was also present, with her husband and young daughter, (the daughter is with us upon this occasion.) An aged grandmother, too, with her two sons

and two daughters, one of them, the mother of Mrs. Smith. These, with a few friends, comprised the happy group.

The grandmother died at the age of ninety-five years, and one of her two sons still survives her, now entered his ninetieth year, retaining, in a good degree, his faculties; he is represented here to-day by an only daughter. The grandmother retained her mind throughout her long life. Few had lived more respected and beloved. Married at the age of sixteen years, thirty-eight years a widow, and leaving descendants to the fifth generation

Her daughter, the mother of Mrs. Smith, was married at the age of nearly eighteen years, and Mr. Jones was in his twentieth year. They lived together in the marriage relation fifty-seven years, and were permitted to bring up their eight children to manhood and womanhood in habits of industry and frugality.

The industry of the mother descended upon her daughters, and they have taken rank among the fairest of their sex, and have excelled in housewifery—many proofs of their skill, not only in needle work and embroidery, but also in drawing and fancy work, might be exhibited, and will be treasured up by their descendants.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith have now reached an epoch in life to which few attain, and are to-day, surrounded by their family of ten children, with the added number of thirteen.

This is a day to be remembered by all present, and all the company here assembled participate in this happy re-union, and all unite in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Smith a continuance of these blessings; and when the Giver of

all good shall see fit to dissolve this union, may their mantle fall upon their descendants, and their good example be an inheritance to their latest generation, who will 'arise and call them blessed.'"

The following account was written and added a few days after the Golden Wedding, by the same lady, in her seventy-second year:

"This Golden Wedding celebration was a very happy one, and nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the present or to cast a shadow over the future of their lives; and the prospective future of the handsome bride and groom has been fully realized on this fiftieth anniversary of their married life. They both retain much of the sprightliness of former years, though sickness has many times visited them both, and the shadow of death has hovered over them and their household. We trust, they may look forward to many years of usefulness, and their lives be spared to make their home, as it has ever been, a haven of peace and love, where the stranger, the widow, and the fatherless have all been welcomed and cheered on their journey through life: and when they this day meet their numerous family of ten children, some of whom have come from their far distant homes over the Pacific railroad, to greet their parents and to celebrate this Golden Wedding—a happy re-union—and well repays the toil and exposure of the journey.

Many who were present will never forget the day, or the interesting family group, as they surrounded and formed a center of attraction to all present, with the

sons' wives, the daughter's husband, and the eight grand-children, numbering all together, twenty-five—parents, children, and grand-children.

Rev. William H. Cooper made appropriate remarks, and read selections from the Psalms, and a truly touching prayer. The singing of appropriate pieces by the family was a very pleasant feature, and after an interval of an hour, a sumptuous repast was partaken of by the company. There was a bountiful provision of the choicest viands, with sparkling champagne, and wine from the vintage in California, (sent by a cousin, W. C. S. S., expressly for the occasion,) and one bottle of choice flavored maderia, of eighty years, presented by Mr. Henry I. Youngs, of New York. Also, superior wine from the vintage of Mr. Thomas S. Seabury, of Stony Brook, and presented by him; coffee and cake in profusion, and of the finest kinds. The company numbered from one hundred to one hundred and fifty. Mr. and Mrs. Smith received all with a warm and cordial welcome, and were much gratified to see so many of their immediate neighbors, who appreciated the occasion. Many of them brought gifts of their own handiwork: one old lady, aged seventy-eight, a pair of very fine white cotton stockings, knit with her own hands, in open-work, fancy stitch; others, beautiful tidies, embroidered mats, and another friend and neighbor, an exquisite cross, entwined with phantom leaves of her own arranging, under a glass shade. These gifts were very touching, as mementos of affection.

Mrs. Smith had endeavored to impress upon her friends that she desired no gifts, but it did not avail; the gifts came, and no prohibition could prevent them.

Some arrived from distant cities. The flowers, in baskets, beautifully arranged, added much to the display, and in contrast to the gorgeous Autumn leaves and ferns which decorated the walls, were a pleasing feature of the *past* and present season.

The mansion house was arranged with taste. At the entrance was the word "WELCOME," in large gilt letters, festooned by the American flag, and Golden Wedding illuminations hung in various rooms. In the library, was a cabinet, in which were antique relics, having been in the possession of Mrs. Smith (many of them) fifty years, yet, in a good state of preservation.

Many hearts were made glad on this day by gifts from Mrs. Smith, as mementos. To her own grand-children, to her sister's grand-children, to her sons and daughters, and to all her household employees she gave gifts, various and suitable to each. The grateful response from the recipients, with their good wishes for God's choicest blessings to continue to their aged friends, touched every heart, and the *one* who writes this record can only add her sentiments, which she believes Mrs. Smith felt this day, that it was, indeed, "more blessed to give than to receive."

The guests who came from short distances, left the house at five, p. m., but many remained the night, and were comfortably lodged in that, and the adjoining farm house.

Thus has ended this happy Golden Wedding day. The day has passed away, but the recollection of it will long remain, and furnish a theme for retrospection for years to come."

Extracts from a letter written by a brother of Mrs. William Sidney Smith, a short sketch of whose life may be found in the Appendix:

COLD SPRING, *June 14th, 1873.*

MY DEAR SISTER ELLEN:—

It was most gratifying to learn, from your kind expressions, that I was enabled to contribute something to an occasion which afforded me such inexpressible enjoyment. Indeed, it seemed an event where every principle of pride, which the better elements of our nature engender, were fully gratified, and the serene and gentle pleasures, which the society of those we admire, those we esteem, and above all, those we love, seemed to flow, pure and undefiled, as the mountain rivulet to the limpid lake. There appeared no chord of ambition but was harmonized; no nerve of affection that was not sympathized. No mean or paltry jealousy, nor distrust could find there a resting place.

Now, here, my dear sister, an irresistible impulse impels a brief retrospect of the far distant past, and also of the near present.

Nearly two centuries ago, two individuals, (one a bachelor, the other married,) of position at home, and each a recipient of favors and honors from his sovereign, emigrated from the sea-girt Isle to this their land of promise. Soon, with the rarely erring conclusions of discriminating minds, they both located in adjoining counties, on this, our beautiful Island—ever clasped in the arms of ocean. Early, they both became heads of numerous families, and owners and occupants of extensive domains. Many of these same lands, improved and adorned, are still owned and occupied by a continuous line of their distinguished descendants. To-day, a father and mother—the first, a lineal descendant of one of those emigrants; the latter of the other—parents of ten children, all in the prime, and devoted to the business and cares of life; located near and more distant from

the shores of the turbulent Atlantic, to those of the more placid and broad Pacific, have, summoned by the mandate of affection, one and all, with their wives, husband and offspring, come to the home of their childhood to pledge anew their affections, and celebrate and commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage day—their "Golden Wedding."

It would almost seem, that a special interposition of an overruling Providence, is in harmony with the occasion. The day is auspicious, and wonderful to relate, all have arrived without accident, in their usual health, and are now congregated, with many relations, friends and neighbors beneath the parent roof-tree.

Tokens of regard and affection, rich and tasteful, ornamental and useful, grace the table, and are exposed by grateful recipients to admiring guests. Congratulations, ardent and sincere, flow from hearts warmed by an occasion of such unalloyed felicity. Prayers, fervent, impressive and eloquent, are breathed from lips of a gifted divine. Selected hymns of thankfulness and praise to the Giver of all good, fill the halls with melody and music, and the sensibilities of all with reverence, love and joy. The hours for congratulation and (for the time being) of devotion passed, the tiny *bell* sounds the call to the feast. No laggards, now. All hear the summons. The tables are skirted, not with intelligent, animated nature alone, but by many who are the true nobility of earth; educated, not only to embellish society, but, by industry and useful efforts, to multiply the comforts and enjoyments of our race. Portions of the extended and broad surfaces before us give evidence of flora's triumph. The beautiful flowers gladden the eyes, and their delightful perfume charm the senses. All other spaces are crowned with substantial viands and delicacies, accumulated, alike from the center and antipodes of earth, and the bosom of waters. These did not fail to gratify the most fastidious taste, and satisfy our most luxurious desires. No need was there of miracles to furnish wines in abundance and flavor. The continent of Europe, the islands of the sea, and the vineyards of our own land, each furnished their quota; some, presented by a friend in the city, which had lain dormant, under

seal, for four score years, proved typical of the presentor* as possessing the virtues which give enjoyment and zest to life.

The continued arrival of neighbors and others to congratulate, feast, and enjoy, consumes the day, and the evening shades diminished, but still large, and no less joyous numbers remain. Conversation, music, vocal and instrumental, and again, the enjoyment of the good things of earth, closes, for your devoted brother, one of the most joyous and happy days of a pilgrimage, now not a short one.†

While comfortably reposing, after the excitement and fatigues of the day, these facts and reminiscences occupied and impressed my mind, and now, having a leisure hour, and in a garrulous mood, thinking they may, for a passing moment, interest you, I place them on paper for your perusal.

In repy to your request, for an indication of my wishes in regard to the future of the Fruit Bowl, I will state, when requesting S. M. to select a suitable offering for the "Golden Wedding," I expressly desired that it might be something which Amelia might fancy, as I had a decided wish, that, after it passed from her parents' hands, she should be the owner.— While I would not dictate, I confess, that desire is still paramount. She has always been my ideal of what I should crave and rejoice in as a daughter, and indeed, my affection for her is scarcely second to a parent. Should you think proper to bestow it upon her, I cannot but indulge the hope, that in after years, when the clod of the vally obscures the face and form of her affectionate old uncle, that an occasional view of this trifling memento, will present to her mind, one, whatever may have been his faults or his frailties, has ever endeavored so to live, that none can say, with the least shadow of truth, he was not true to his friends.

Your affectionate brother,

David W. Jones.

*Henry I. Youngs, Esq.

†He entered his eighty-first year on the 3d inst.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

Sung during the afternoon of the Golden Wedding.

O'ER the wild foaming waste of the sea as we roam,
How tender and sweet come the visions of home;
How lovely the scenes of our own native shore,
Be the way smooth or rough, so we hail them once more.

Home, home, sweet, sweet, home,
Best of earth that we love,
Then, the one home above.

The fond ones that never forget us in prayer,
Loving friends and dear kindred that long for us there,
With hearts true to ours, in joy or in pain,
Oh, happy the day that unites us again.

Home, home, etc.

But the voyage of life—out on its troubled tide—
Our bark to the haven of rest, who shall guide?
Salvation's great captain—His word He'll fulfill,
Bear us safe o'er the billows, or bid them stand still.

Home, home, etc.

At last when the dark, mortal passage is near,
As with myriads before us, he'll calm all our fear;
Oh! our faith fixed on Him, keep us steadfast and whole,
And we never shall make the dire shipwreck of soul.

Home, home, etc.

Now bless we the Lord, for so far on our way,
With thankfulness, praise, and with confidence pray;
Only be we His children, His arm, us around,
Then happen what may, we're still homeward bound.

Home, home, etc.

Sung at the Golden Wedding.

THE DEAREST SPOT OF EARTH TO ME, IS HOME.

The dearest spot of earth to me, is home, sweet home :
The fairy land I've long'd to see, is home, sweet home.
There, how charmed the sense of hearing,
There, where hearts are so endearing,
All the world is not so cheering,
As home, sweet home.
The dearest spot of earth to me, is home, sweet home :
The fairy land I've long'd to see, is home, sweet home.

I've taught my heart the way to prize, my home, sweet home :
I've learned to look with lover's eyes on home, sweet home.
There, where vows are truly plighted,
There, where hearts are so united ;
All the world besides I've slighted,
For home, sweet home.
The dearest spot of earth to me, is home, sweet home,
The fairy land I've long to see, is home, sweet home.

My Dear Sister:

Julia sends you the following poetical sketch, (*on page 24*), sentimental and descriptive of your "Golden Wedding," which we thought you would like to peruse, and preserve with other manuscripts relating to the same event. Of whose brain the preparation may be the offspring, you will learn when we next meet, which, I trust, may be soon.

But what 'vails it, that the deep sea lead,
Is cast by brainless or redundant head;
By godless heathen or grave divine,
The *magic* comes from *truthful line.*

What care we then, the writer's name?
The page is stained for the *occasion*—fame;
But not dear friend, for that, alone,
It bids *description* speak, and gives *affection* tone.

D. W. Jones.

THE GOLDEN WEDDING OF LONGWOOD.

Original, by Whittier. Re-arranged by D. W. Jones.

With fifty years between you, and your well-kept wedding vow,
The golden age, old friends of mine, is not a fable, now.

And sweet, as has life's vintage been, through all your pleasant past,
Still, as at Cana's marriage feast, the best wine is the last!

Again, before us, with your names, fair Longwood's landscapes come—
Its fields, its woods, and ample farms, and quaint, wood-builded home.

And lo! from all the country round, come neighbors, kith and kin;
From city, hamlet, farm house old, the wedding-guests come in.

Older and slower, yet the same, files in the long array,
And hearts are light, and eyes are glad, though heads are badger gray.

Ah, me! beyond all power to name, the friends so tried and true,
Grave men, fair women, youth and maid, arrive in hushed review.

Of varying faiths, a common cause, fused all the hearts in one.
God give them, now, what e'er their names, the joy of duty done!

How gladly do we tread again, the old remembered places;
Sit down, within the halls once more, and look in dear old faces!

And thankful, for the lessons, your fifty years are teaching,
For honest lives, that louder speak, than half our noisy preaching;

Fair fall on Suffolk's pleasant vales, and Longwood's bowery ways,
The mellow sunset of your lives, friends of our passing days,

May many more of quiet years, be added to your sun,
And late, at last, in tenderest love, the beckoning angel come.

Dear hearts are here, dear hearts are there, alike below, above.
Our friends are now in either world, and love is sure of love.

Tangier Smith

The subjects of the following sketch are WILLIAM SIDNEY SMITH and his wife, ELEANOR JONES SMITH.—Their ancestry is traced back about two hundred years.

Colonel William Smith.

Colonel WILLIAM SMITH, the progenitor of the Tangier Smiths, was born at Newton, near Higham-ferrers, in Northamptonshire, England, February 2d, 1655. At the early age of twenty years, he was appointed Governor of Tangiers, Africa, by King Charles II, who, at the same time, gave him the Commission of Colonel, and the command of the troops necessary to protect an establishment on that barbarous coast.

At Tangiers, November 26th, 1675, he married MARTHA, daughter of *Henry Tunstall, Esq.*, of Putney, England. They remained at Tangiers until 1683, when the place was abandoned, and Col. Smith returned to England, with his wife and three surviving children; three having died in Tangiers.

In 1686, Col. Smith, with his wife and three children, embarked for America, (leaving the remains of two infants in Brainford, England, where they died.) They arrived in New York, August 6th, 1686, having, on the voyage, committed to the sea, their youngest child, a daughter, of two months, who was born at Youghall, in

Ireland, from which place they embarked for America. She was named Hibernia; her godfather was Capt. Christopher Billop: two daughters of Sir Ustus Smith, were her godmothers.

Col. Smith early visited Brookhaven, in Suffolk County, Long Island, where he made extensive purchases of land, and there took up his permanent residence—a beautiful site, in view of Long Island Sound. The place was then called Little Neck, now Saint George's Manor, and is still occupied by his descendants.

After his settlement at Little Neck, Col. Smith made a purchase of a large tract of country, extending from the country road to the South Bay, and from Fire-place River to Mastic River, to which the town assented, and which, with his former purchases, was erected into a manor, by the name of Saint George's Manor, by patent of Col. Fletcher. Subsequently he bought all the unpurchased lands lying between his former purchase and the bounds of Southampton, which were annexed to his Manor by another patent of Col. Fletcher.

Upon the arrival of Gov. Slaughter in New York, March, 1691, he appointed Col. Smith one of the members of his Privy Council; also, one of the Commissioners of Oyer and Terminer. He continued a member of the Council till his death.

In May, 1691, the Supreme Court was established by an act of the Legislature. Col. Smith was at first appointed one of the Judges, and soon after, Chief Justice. He is said to have discharged the duties of his offices with great dignity and impartiality. His death took place on Sunday, February 18th, 1705, after an illness of sixteen days, of rheumatism.

Six children were added to their family after they came to America. Only six of the fourteen children survived their father.

Martha Tunstall, the wife of *Col. Smith,* was a remarkably intelligent and well-bred lady, eminently skilled in domestic economy. In these early days she was called the "Lady of the Manor," and "was the only one of womankind allowed to sit with the Elders, in the inside of the church railing."

[In 1703 the Trustees of the Town passed a regulation, prescribing the order in which the inhabitants should be seated in church, hence, the above.]

She outlived her husband four-and-a-half years, departing this life on Saturday, September 1st, 1709, after an illness of fourteen days, of malignant fever.

At St. George's Manor, their lovely chosen home of twenty years, they both closed their lives, and here they, with numerous descendants, await, in their graves,

"The resurrection of the just."

Major William Henry Smith, the lineal ancestor of this sketch, the tenth child, and second surviving son of *Col. William* and *Martha Smith,* was born the 13th of March, 1689. This record is found in the hand-writing of Col. Smith, his father:

"Brookhaven, ye 13th March, $\frac{1688}{89}$. This 13th day of March, 1689, was borne my fifth sonne, William Henry Smith, on a Wednesday, at four o'clock, in the afternoon, and was christened by Mr. Ennis. His godfathers, his father and brother Harie; his godmother, his sister Patty."

He settled on a part of his father's purchase, at Mastic or Sabonack, (St. George's Manor,) upon the South side of the Island. His first wife was ——— Merrit, of Boston, by whom he had a son—*Merrit.*

Major William Henry, married his second wife, Hannah Cooper, of Southampton, Long Island, on the 3d of March, 1718, by whom he had seven children—two sons and five daughters. He died, January 27th, 1743, aged, fifty-three years, ten months, and fourteen days. His wife survived him twenty years, dying at the age of seventy-three, April 22d, 1763. They were interred at St. George's Manor, with his parents and family.

Judge William Smith, the second child, and first son of *Major William Henry* and *Hannah*, was a man of considerable rank during the Revolution. He was born, July, 1720, and always resided upon the parental estate, at Mastic. He was County Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for several years, and was ever after called "Judge Smith." He was a member of the first Provincial Congress. In 1777, he was elected a Senator, under the State Constitution, which office he retained 'till peace was declared, in 1783.

His first wife was Mary, daughter of *Daniel Smith*, of Smithtown. She died, April 23d, 1758, aged, twenty-three years. She was the mother of a son and daughter; the last died in infancy: the son became Gen. John Smith.

His second wife was Ruth, daughter of *Nathaniel Woodhull*, and sister of the lamented Gen. Nathaniel Woodhull, of revolutionary memory.

Judge William Smith died the 17th March, 1799, leaving five children—having lost a daughter by his first wife, in her infancy, and two daughters by his second wife, in the bloom of womanhood. His widow survived him nearly twenty-three years: she died, January 10th, 1822, in her ninetieth year.

Judge William Smith had eight children. WILLIAM, his seventh son, was born at Mastic, April 30th, 1769. At the age of twenty-two, he married HANNAH PHŒNIX SMITH, daughter of *Philetus* and *Phœbe Treadwell Smith*, ["Bull,"] of Smithtown. [For explanation of the name, see appendix.] Soon after marriage, he settled on that portion of St. George's Manor called "LONGWOOD"—the proprietor of its extensive domain, and here, the remainder of his short life was spent.

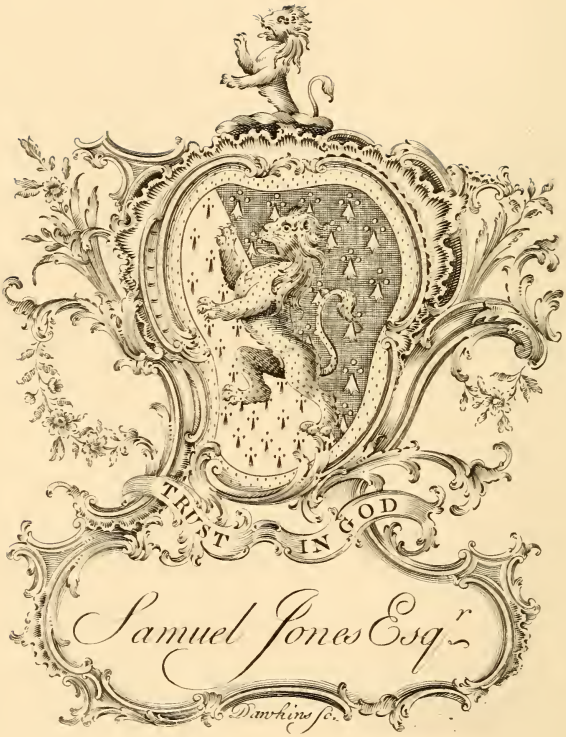
From this marriage there were five children, of whom, WILLIAM SIDNEY, the subject of this sketch, was the second. He, with a sister, *Ruth Amelia*, two years his senior, and a brother, *Apollos*, two years younger than himself, were left orphans in their early childhood; two infant daughters having died prior to their parents.

Only ten and a quarter years were granted to William Smith and his wife to enjoy the companionship and happiness of home together; but, brief as was the time, they acquired the affection and respect of the surrounding community, according to the testimony of those who long out-lived them.

The wife, Hannah P., died at the early age of twenty-seven years, on October 5th, 1801; and the husband was taken from his motherless children, one year and ten months after the death of his wife, while on a visit

to his sister, Mrs. Hannah Woodhull, at Blooming Grove, Orange County, N. Y., after a brief illness, which terminated fatally, July 20th, 1803. His remains were interred in the Woodhull family cemetery, at that place. The mother and her three daughters rest in the family cemetery, at Longwood.

The history of WILLIAM SIDNEY, the only surviving son of William and Hannah P., and brother of Ruth Amelia, will be given after the genealogy of the family of his wife, ELEANOR JONES. Her ancestry has been traced back as far as the time of King James II, in whose brief, but unsuccessful struggle for his crown and kingdom in Ireland, they were personally interested.


TRUST IN GOD
Samuel Jones Esq.r
Dawkins Sc.

Thomas Jones.

Thomas Jones, the progenitor of the family in America, after the King's defeat, at the Battle of the Boyne, fought between the English, under William III, and the Irish, under James II, 1690, emigrated to America, from Strabane, Ireland, in 1692, having been a major in the army of the dethroned monarch.

He first came to Rhode Island, and was in a year or two, married to Freelove, daughter of *Thomas Townsend*, and received from him a deed of gift for a valuable tract of land on the south side of Long Island, Queens County, called *Fort Neck*, from the existence of two Indian forts near the Bay. Here he erected a substantial dwelling, made of bricks burned upon the estate, which stood for more than one hundred and forty years, and was familiarly known for half a century as the *old brick house*, and said to have been the first and most substantial dwelling erected on Fort Neck. This curious and venerable relic of bygone ages, was, in 1837, removed to make way for the extensive improvements of his great-grandson, Hon. David S. Jones, who erected, near its site, one of the most costly mansions in the State. This part of the estate, called "Massapequa," is now owned and occupied by William Floyd Jones, Esq., nephew of *Mrs. William Sidney Smith.*

After his settlement here, he engaged largely in boat-whaling along shore, which at that period, and before, was practised extensively upon the whole south coast of the Island. In this pursuit, he gave employment to a great number of natives.

In 1704, Major Thomas Jones was commissioned by Lord Cornbury, "Sheriff of Queens County," and in 1710, was appointed "Ranger-general for the Island of Nassau." He died in the year 1713, and, agreeably to his own previous desire, was interred near the Creek, at the bottom of the upland, on his own farm, and not far from the old Indian forts. On the stone at the head of his grave is the following inscription, written by himself:

"Here lies interred, the body of *Major Thomas Jones*, who came from Strabane, in the Kingdom of Ireland, settled here, and died December, 1713.

> "From distant lands, to this wild waste he came,
> This seat he chose, and here he fixed his name:
> Long may his sons, this peaceful spot enjoy,
> And no ill fate, his offspring here annoy."

His widow intermarried with Major Timothy Bagley, a retired British officer, who had remained in the Colony at the request of the General Assembly, to assist in its defence. She died in the year 1726, and was interred by the side of her first husband.

Major Jones left three sons, *David*, *Thomas* and *William*; and four daughters, *Freelove*, who married Ezekiel Smith; *Margaret*, who married Jacob Smith; Sarah, married Geradus Clowes; *Elizabeth*, married Jeremiah Mitchell.

Judge DAVID JONES, the eldest son of Major Thomas, was born, September 16th, 1699, and succeeded to the patrimony. Being educated for a lawyer, and possessed of a powerful intellect, he became greatly distinguished in his profession, and was esteemed a man of very superior judicial attainments. About the year 1730, he was appointed second Judge of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas for Queens County: and a year or two afterward, was appointed first judge of said court.

At the age of thirty-eight years, he was chosen a member of the General Provincial Assembly, and continued in that body twenty-one years, thirteen of which he occupied the honorable position of Speaker. At the age of fifty-nine years, he was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of the Colony, which office he resigned fifteen years thereafter.

In all the varied positions of a long and useful life, he was ever the staunch champion of the rights of the people against every species of parliamentary encroachment; and no man of his day participated more largely or more deservedly in public esteem and confidence.

The first wife of Judge *David Jones*, was ANNE, daughter of Col. *William Willett*, by whom he had five children — *Thomas*, *David*, *Arrabella*, *Mary* and *Anna*. The eldest son, Thomas, was commonly called the "young judge." David was a Lieutenant in the British army, who died on the expedition against Fort Frontignac, (now Kingston, in Canada,) in 1758, without issue. Arrabella married Col. Richard Floyd, of Mastic, Suffolk County. She was the mother of David Richard Floyd, Esq., who inherited the Fort Neck estate, and whose eldest son, married the sister of the writer.

One of the daughters of Arrabella married John Peter Delancy, (the great-grandson of Col. (Tangier) Smith.)—The second daughter married Samuel B. Nicoll, of Shelter Island.

Mary, the second daughter of Judge David, married her cousin Thomas, (son of her uncle William.) *Anna*, the third daughter of Judge David, married John Gale, of Orange County; she left no sons.

The second wife of Judge David, was Mary, widow of John Treadwell, by whom he had no children.

He died, just as the light of liberty began to dawn.

He left a legacy of £300 to the Town of Oyster Bay, the interest of which, was by him directed, to be appropriated to the education of poor children. Following this noble example, sixty years thereafter, a grandson of his brother William, (Samuel Jones, Esq., of Jerico, Queens County,) also made a bequest to the amount of $30,000, to be called the Jones Fund; the interest of which, to be annually used for the relief of the poor of the Towns of Oyster Bay and North Hempstead.

Both Judge David and his wife were buried in the spot selected by his honored father, Major Thomas.

The following inscription, which was written by himself, is found upon the headstone at his grave:

"Hon. David Jones."

"Here lies interred the body of the Honorable David Jones, who was born September 16th, 1699, and died October 11th, 1775: aged, 76 years and 14 days."

"Beneath this lonely spot, in peace is laid,
The mouldering fragments of a mortal's frame;
No busy noise invades this silent shade,
No vain, aspiring longings after fame.

Like you, I once have trod the maze of life;
Like you, have labored after empty joys;
Like you, have bustled in the stormy strife—
Been grieved for trifles, and amused with toys.

As I am now, so you, e're long, must be,
Keep this in mind—you soon must follow me."

THOMAS, the second son of Major Thomas, was drowned when crossing the Sound from Oak Neck to Rye. He was unmarried.

WILLIAM JONES, the third son of Major Thomas Jones, (great-grandfather of the writer,) alone, of the three brothers, left descendants to perpetuate the name. As neither of the sons of Judge David left issue, and his brother Thomas died unmarried, William, is therefore, to be regarded as the head of the Jones family, whose history we are tracing, the extent of which family is remarkable: the descendants from the common ancestor to the present [seventh] generation are to be counted by hundreds.

William was a highly respectable farmer. He married PHŒBE, daughter of Col. *John Jackson*, of Hempstead, by whom he had sixteen children, fourteen of whom lived to have families, and attained great age. He resided at West Neck, near Fort Neck, South Oyster Bay, where he built a substantial and roomy dwelling, which was occupied by his descendants for more than one hundred years.

His death took place 29th August, 1779, aged seventy-two years, and that of his widow, the 10th of May, 1800, in her eighty-fifth year. Their remains were interred in the Jones' family cemetery, at West Neck.

At this place, the Hon. Samuel Jones, the second son of William, and grandfather of the subject of this sketch was born, 26th July, 1734.

When quite young, he made several voyages to Europe; after which, he was placed in the office of William Smith, an eminent lawyer of New York, and was in due time admitted to the bar, when he speedily engaged in an extensive and lucrative practice.

With his exemplary industry, high attainments and great purity of character, he presented a model for the imitation of all who aimed at distinction in jurisprudence. Students eagerly sought admission to his office, and besides the late Governor De Witt Clinton, he instructed many others, who afterwards rose to high and well deserved distinction.

At the dawn of the revoluntary contest, he was called into the public councils, and was frequently elected to the General Assembly. In 1788, he was chosen a member of the convention in which New York adopted the Constitution of the United States.

In 1789, the revising of the Statutes of the State of New York was principally executed by him, with remarkable accuracy and expedition. He was, the same year, appointed Recorder of the City of New York, the duties of which office he discharged with ability and integrity, for eight years.

In 1796, at the request of the then Governor, John Jay, he organized the office of Comptroller, and was the first to hold that office in this State.

Common consent assigned him the highest attainments in jurisprudence, and the appellation of the "Father of the New York Bar."

He justly ranked among the most profound and enlightened jurists of this or any other country, and acted a useful and conspicuous part in organizing our courts and judiciary system after the revolution.

He advocated the cause of independance with zeal and success. He was distinguished for coolness, candor, and deliberation in debate, and sought the substantial, rather than the showy part of an orator. His mind was one naturally of great strength and vigor. His learning was vast.

He continued to fill important and responsible offices, until age admonished him to retire to private life. The remainder of his days he spent upon the farm and home of his birth, at West Neck, indulging his tastes for reading and observation, the fruits of which were communicated to the world, through the medium of the press.

He was twice married: first to ELEANOR, daughter of *Cornelius Turk*, Esq., in New York City. Her married life was brief, and she died without offspring; but her memory he ever tenderly loved, and after the lapse of nearly forty years he renewed her cherished name, bestowing it upon his granddaughter, the subject of this sketch, upon whom he also lavished his affection, and bequeathed to her, besides a legacy, various articles of valu-

able furniture, which were used in the drawing-room of this lady, together with the gold rings given and received as pledges of their love and union: and his granddaughter, in turn, upon her Golden Wedding day, gave each one of her ten children, one of these same antique relics

On the 7th of July, 1768, Mr. Jones married his second wife, CORNELIA, the daughter of *Elbert* and *Elizabeth* (*Bogart*) *Haring*. The marriage ceremony was solemnized at the house of her brother-in-law, Alderman Cornelius Roosavelt, in the City of New York, by Johannes Ritzema, minister of the "Old Dutch Church," which stood in Garden Street, she being a communicant of the congregation that worshipped there. Her father was a wealthy citizen of an ancient Dutch family of the Province or Colony of New York, and of his numerous family of fifteen children, Cornelia, the third daughter, was born February 15th, 1741. Ten of them lived to old age, ranging from fifty-seven to eighty-nine years. Belonging to the Knickerbocker stock, the daughters married into the oldest Dutch families in the city, namely:—the eldest daughter, *Catharine*, married George Brinckerhoff; *Margaret*, married Alderman Cornelius Roosavelt; *Cornelia*, married Hon. Samuel Jones; *Elizabeth*, married John De Peyster, (who was the first Treasurer of the City after the revolutionary war;) *Anna*, married Samuel Kip, proprietor of Kip's Bay; *Mary*, married Judge John Haring; *Sarah*, married Doctor Gardner Jones. The last named were the grandparents of Rear Admiral Melancton Smith. The above children of Elbert and Elizabeth Haring, together with those of William

and Phœbe Jones, including those added by marriage, constituted a family circle of forty-eight members.

Hon. Samuel and Cornelia H. Jones, had seven sons; William, the first-born, lived one year, and five months: Walter, the youngest, lived six months. All the others, *Samuel*, *William*, *Elbert Haring*, *Thomas* and *David S.* lived to old age, and were men of marked ability and fine mental powers. Manly and noble, courteous and affable in manners, they inherited the intellect and industry of thir honored father, as well as the christian faith of their mother, who had consecrated them in infancy to her covenant God, by the sacred and solemn rite of baptism.

Hon. Samuel Jones died on the 21st of November, 1819, at the advanced age of eighty-five years, four months and five days, at his residence, West Neck.—Cornelia, his wife, survived him the brief space of one year, eight months and seven days. Their bodies repose in the family cemetery at West Neck, among kindred of many generations.

Their five sons, each married estimable and highly intelligent women, and were blest with many children. The two youngest were three times married; their last wives out-living them. For sketches of these brothers, see appendix.

Major William Jones, (the father of Eleanor,) the third son of Hon. Samuel and Cornelia Haring Jones, was born in the City of New York, October 4th, 1771. When sixteen days old, he was baptized in the "New Dutch Church," by Rev. ————, his maternal grandparents, Elbert and Elizabeth Haring, being his sponsers.

At an early age his ardent wishes were gratified, and he was permitted to live in the country, with his aunt, Mrs. Martha Hewlett, and her worthy husband, Mr. Townsend Hewlett, at their pleasant farm in Buckram, near the village of Oyster Bay. There he acquired a taste for and a knowledge of farming, which continued to be his favorite occupation throughout his long life.

October 4th, 1790, he was married, by Rev. Andrew Fowler, of the Episcopal Church, to KEZIA, the second daughter of Capt. *Daniel* and *Susan* (*Kelsey*) *Youngs*, at their residence, Oyster Bay, Queens County, L. I. KEZIA was born at this place, February 12th, 1773. This house has some historic interest, having been at one time the stopping place of Gen. Washington.

In the Spring of 1791, Major Jones and his wife commenced housekeeping at South Oyster Bay, on a small farm owned by his father, and there resided for two years, during which period, their first son, *Samuel W.*, was born, July 6th, 1791. Two years after, in April, 1793, he purchased a much larger farm, on the north side of the Island, situate on the western borders of Cold Spring Bay and Harbor, and immediately took possession and removed there. Here, in the following month, May 3d, 1793, their second son, *David W.* was born. To this farm was added, by a gift to his wife, a valuable piece of woodland, containing fifty acres, lying adjacent to its northern border; and there were also added, by purchase, other lands on its southern border, making, altogether, an extensive landed estate. Here, on April 2d, 1796, their third child, *Cornelia Haring*, was born.

In the year 1800, he erected a large and commodious mansion on this estate, beautifully situated, with lawn extending down to the harbor, surrounded by ornamental trees, the grounds being under a high state of cultivation, and abounding in fruits of all kinds.

In this pleasant and happy home, they lived together fifty-four years. Eight of their children were born here: *David W.*, May 3d, 1793; *Cornelia Haring*, April 22d, 1796; *Susan Maria*, April 20th, 1802; *Elbert W.*, July 17th, 1803; ELEANOR, May 7th, 1805; *Hannah Amelia*, June 10th, 1807; *Daniel Youngs*, July 9th, 1809.—All of whom grew up around them, married, and had children, except one son, *Elbert W.*, who died of consumption, on the 14th of January, 1826, at the age of twenty-two years and six months, beloved in life and sincerely lamented in death. His remains are buried in the Jones' family cemetery at South Oyster Bay.

Soon after Major Jones settled at Cold Spring, a military organization was formed by the young men of the vicinity, and he was at once chosen and commissioned by the Governor as a Captain of a company of cavalry. This position he held for several years, and was then promoted to the rank of Major, a title by which he was ever after distinguished. About the year 1811 or 1812, he was promoted to the rank of Colonel; but about the same period, the cavalry of our State was re-organized and transformed to "Horse Artillery," and this change being exceedingly distasteful to him, he resigned his commission, and abandoned the military service.

Major Jones was commanding in person, tall and finely formed. His eyes were black and piercing, with an expression of intellect, firmness, and urbanity combined.—As a military officer, in the prime of life, seated so gracefully upon a spirited horse, he was the admiration of the whole field, officers and privates.

In the year 1816, at the earnest solicitation of his friends, but much against his own wishes—for he was eminently a domestic man, infinitely preferring the society of his family and friends around his own fireside—he entered political life, and was elected a member of our State Legislature ; to which office, with the exception of one or two years, he was successively elected until 1825, when he positively declined further service. While a member of this body, he exhibited those marked traits of character for which he was so eminently distinguished, and which rendered him one of the most popular and useful members of that body. A naturally strong, practical, and discriminating intellect, coupled with a more than ordinary knowledge of men and things, with an honesty of purpose, which none ever doubted, and an outrightness of speech, which ever disarmed suspicion, and above all, a frankness, energy, and indomitable will, gave to his opinions respect, if they did not compel conviction.

His personal friends and associates were those of the most distinguished men of that period, among whom, were Governors Tompkins and Clinton, and Martin Van Buren, who was at that period a Senator, but after, Governor, and still later, President of the United States. In their homes he was always a welcome guest ; and to

them he reciprocated those courtesies, in his ever hospitable mansion, at Cold Spring.

As a husband and father, he was indulgent and affectionate; as a friend and neighbor, he was kind to rich and poor—generous to a fault—scorning, with his whole soul, anything mean or dishonorable. He has left behind him a name of which his descendants may justly be proud.

No notice of the character of Major Jones could be considered complete without a reference to his marked taste for [what he considered] the most noble of created animals—the blood horse. Indeed, his passion (we can scarcely call it less) for this inestimable servant of man seemed inborn, for even in boyhood it was to him a center of attraction, and in after life, ever an object of improvement an enjoyment.

Major Jones survived his wife six years and four months;—residing at intervals of time with some of his children; but, finally, returned to his cherished home at Cold Spring, where he was near one married son and devoted grandsons, who, with his more distant children, frequently visited him, and cheered his ever vigorous but now declining life. After a protracted illness of some months, he was seized with paralysis on Tuesday, at seven o'clock in the morning, September 6th, 1853, at his house at Cold Spring, from which shock he never rallied, although he lived in suffering and weakness until Friday, September 16th—ten days. All his children, and some of his grandchildren, watched around his dying bed, doing all that was possible to soothe and comfort him. He calmly drew his last breath in the

parlor of his dear old home—the consecrated spot where his wife and son closed their lives on earth; where his wife and youngest daughter received the sacred rite of baptism, and where he gave each of his four daughters away in marriage.

His funeral took place on Monday, September 19th, 1853; Rev. Mr. Ransom of Christ Church, Oyster Bay, and Rev. Mr. Edwards of St. Johns Church, Cold Spring, officiated at the funeral services at the house, where many came to testify their reverence and esteem. His remains were conveyed across the Island fifteen miles, and laid beside those of his wife, in the old family burial place at South Oyster Bay, followed by twenty carriages, filled with sorrowing relatives and friends. The funeral service of the Episcopal Church was read at his grave by Rev. Mr. Thrall of Grace Church, at Fort Neck.

Just one year to a day had elapsed after the burial of his youngest daughter, H. A. Seabury; and one month and seven days after that of his eldest brother, Chief Justice Samuel Jones, who died at his house.

Kezia, the wife of Major William Jones, and mother of Eleanor, was married when about eighteen years of age. She filled the relations of a daughter, a wife and a mother for more than half a century; and during nearly all that time in the same house in which she closed her earthly existence. Such an instance of continued, unbroken domestic relations, and of associations clustering around the same spot, is worthy of note. It gives us a glimpse of that which has in all times been deemed a center and source of patriotism, and a bond

of religion—A HOME—and the virtues of a home were those she exemplified. Frugal, but generous in habits; cheerful, yet guarded in temper and conversation; social in her feelings, but prudent and discreet in her conduct, she won the good opinion and esteem of all who knew her. In her neighborhood, and by many strangers as well as friends, who have partaken of her ever ready hospitality, her liberality and kindness will be long remembered. The worth of such a woman in her own family, and the feelings with which her numerous children and grandchildren clung to her as a common center of filial love, and fraternal affection and intercourse, may well be imagined. That she was so long spared to administer to the happiness of her husband and family, and by her many kind offices to promote good feeling in a large and varied circle of relations and friends, is an instance of the gracious providence of God, which will not, it may be hoped, be without its due effect on the minds of all the descendants who may read this testimonial.

The same holy faith which enabled her to lead a life worthy of her christian vocation, sustained her during an acute and most painful illness, and gave her the comfort of a good hope in death. Her debility and bodily anguish during the whole month of her last illness were sufficient, if there were nothing else, to show that a death-bed is not the time for repentance. She had not delayed preparation for this awful hour. While in the enjoyment of health, she had so numbered her days as to become proficient in heavenly wisdom. She had long before placed her faith in God her Saviour;

she had lived in His fear and service; she was succored in His Holy Spirit; and when He called her hence, she was ready to depart, and did depart, in the blessed hope of that reward which the Gospel furnishes to the humble and faithful followers of Jesus Christ our Saviour.

The parents of Mrs. Jones were connected with the Protestant Episcopal Church, under the ministery of a Missionary of "The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel." After the Revolutionary War this aid was withdrawn, and for a time the church was left without a shepherd. It was not until after the maturity of life was passed that she enjoyed the blessings of its communion, when, with her youngest daughter, Amelia, [then unmarried,] she was admitted to the church by baptism; and from that time until her death, continued to be a devout and regular attendant and communicant in St. Johns Church, Cold Spring.

As a memento of their reverence and love, her children placed a mural tablet in this same Church, over the seat she always occupied.

After an illness of one month, this devoted wife and mother died at her home at Cold Spring, on the first of May, 1847, and was interred in the family cemetery at West Neck, South Oyster Bay.

"They that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

William Sidney Smith, the first son of *William* and *Hannah Phœnix Smith*, was born on that portion of St. George's Manor called "Longwood," July, 1796. He was the great-great-grandson of Col. William Smith, [Tangier], the progenitor of this branch of the Smiths

in America. At the tender age of seven years, he became an orphan; and was after that time under the care and direction of one of the two appointed guardians, who were two of his uncles—one brother of his father [Gen. John Smith], the other a brother of his mother [Timothy Tredwell Smith, professor in Union College, at Schenectady, N. Y.] The last named died a few months after the decease of his brother-in-law [Wm. Smith]. After acquiring his education, Wm. Sidney entered the commercial office of his brother-in-law, Robert M. Russell, Esq., in the City of New York, and became an inmate of his family—here he remained several years. In the spring of 1821, through an introduction of a mutual friend [Hon. Silas Wood], he became acquainted with the family of *Major Jones*, and subsequently the acquaintance ripened into an attachment and engagement with the eldest unmarried daughter, ELEANOR. Two years thereafter, the marriage was consummated on the 18th birthday of the bride, being Wednesday evening, May 7th, 1823, at the place of her nativity, the residence of her parents, *Major William* and *Kezia Jones*, Cold Spring, Queens Co., L. I. The marriage rite was solemnized by Rev. Seth Hart, Rector of St. George's Church, Hempstead, L. I., in the presence of an entire and unbroken household—father, mother, four sons and four daughters, and those added by marriage, with their little ones; a brother and sister, *Elbert* and *Amelia* officiated as bridal attendants. There were also present an aged grandmother of the bride, *Susan K. Youngs*, of three score and eleven years—with her four children (none having been lost by death), and an unmarried uncle

[Elbert Haring Jones], aged fifty years, who had resided with his brother Major William Jones half those years, and who was ever a beloved and cherished member of the family circle. The relatives of the groom who were present, were his only sister, R. A. Russell; her husband, R. M. Russell, and their eldest daughter, a child of nearly eight years, S. A. Russell. The youngest of the group was a grandson, Wm. J. Weeks, aged two years. Amid this joyous assemblage of relations and friends, there was unalloyed enjoyment in the good old hospitable style. Nature contributed a large share to the pleasure, giving thus early in the season an abundance of indigenous flowers to decorate the house, and sweet apple blossoms, with which to entwine the *bridal cake.*

The first year of their marriage was spent by the young couple at Cold Spring, with occasional visits among friends at various places, while their destined home—the old mansion at Longwood—was undergoing necessary repair and renovation, having for twenty years been unoccupied by the family. On the 28th of February, 1824, their first child, William Henry, was born at the house of his grandfather at Cold Spring, and when he was about three months old, they removed to their life-long home, and entered the mansion of their ancestors, and settled down in the old homestead at Longwood, with courage and determination to encounter cheerfully the trials which were sure to meet them. Their toils of family cares and the active business incidental to a large landed estate which Mr. Smith inherited from his ancestors were very engrossing. They were remote from all the conveniences of a settled community or village, having neither railroad nor telegraph communication with the outer

world, and even mails were infrequent. Yet, with all these privations, their home has been one of happiness, peace, plenty, and contentment, through half a century. Here they have borne each other's burdens, shared in the cares, the joys, the sorrows, the sicknesses and the pleasures of all these different dispensations, until now, when the battle of life is nearly ended. Here, by the help of God, they have reared to manhood and womanhood their ten children ; each one of them was, in infancy, dedicated to Him in the holy rite of baptism. The blessed covenant of His righteousness has shielded them in perils, temptations and trials to this day. So they humbly trust these children will, in heaven, be eternally saved through the sacrifice of the ever blessed *Redeemer.*

Not only the weight of domestic duties and his private business transactions pressed upon Mr. Smith, but being peculiarly qualified for public usefulness, and enjoying the respect and confidence of the community, he was induced to contribute a share of his time and strength to this important department. He was often chosen to offices of great labor and responsibility. He held the office of Supervisor of the Town of Brookhaven ——— successive terms. For fifteen years he was County Treasurer, and represented his constituents in the State Legislature at three different sessions. So through a period of nearly half a century he had constant demands upon his mental, as well as bodily powers, serving his generation in Church and State, in neighborhood and family. As husband, father, brother, friend and neighbor, he fulfilled each relation with fidelity to his God, in the various trusts committed to him. He has ever been a lover of the Word of God, and felt himself to be a steward,

dispensing, with willing mind and ready hand, to the Church, in its various streams of beneficence. For many years he has been a communicant in the Presbyterian Church of the parish of Middletown, L. I. Not alone his public acts of generosity were exemplary, but in the private circle, his heart, hand and home were always ready to comfort and help those who were in trial and sorrow.

According to the promises, these parents have been signally blessed in their family. The Lord has healed their sicknesses, and "turned the shadow of death into the morning." Once only has Death invaded this family circle, then taking the first grand-child, Wm. Sidney Smith, Jr., who was called to heaven ere the blight of sin cast a shadow upon his young life.

"The summons came, and quick the work of Death was done ;
Nor love, nor care, nor tears, or prayer, could save him from his doom."

They have indeed been blessed, not only in the unbroken band, but more than that, not only no broken link, but by the grace of God, no blemish. These children are as the fair columns of a temple.

And now, as the shadows of the evening of a well-spent life are closing about them, their earthly duties almost done, with souls stayed upon the promises, they repose upon Jesus, and look forward to the reward of a glorious and eternal rest in the kingdom of Christ. The three oldest sons, *William Henry*, *Elbert Jones*, and *Charles Jeffery*, were born at Cold Spring, in the same house and room where their mother first saw the light of life. The fourth son, *Robert Russell*, is entitled to the birth-right in this ancient family mansion at Longwood, as he was the first of the seven children born

under its roof. Next came our daughter, *Amelia,* the pet and darling of the household, particularly with her brothers, as she remained their only sister eight years. Following the birth of Amelia were three sons, *Sidney Tangier, James Weeks* and *John Tredwell.* After them, another daughter, *Susan Maria Weeks ;* and last, tho' not less welcome and beloved, came *Apollos*—twenty years having intervened between the first and last of the ten children. Their home being remote from seminaries or even schools at that period in their history, the parents resorted to the aid of governesses and tutors for the rudiments of education for their children. When sufficiently advanced in learning and age, they were sent to boarding schools, where they were suitably fitted for college, or the active pursuits and business of life, which necessarily took them away from home and parents, only leaving them the intervals of vacation at home. After acquiring their education, each one of the sons entered upon that particular pursuit which seemed best adapted to him ; in which, by ability, persevering industry and honesty, they have nobly sustained themselves and honored their parents. Two are in California, one in Wisconsin, four in New York, one son and a daughter at home with their parents ; the other daughter, with her husband, a Presbyterian clergyman, resides in Philadelphia.

To the above the writer will add, for the sake of the grandchildren, that soon after leaving school their grandfather enlisted in military service in New York ; at the age of nineteen he received the commission of Ensign in the 142d Regiment of Infantry in the State of New York : was appointed by Daniel D. Tompkins, then Governor of the State. The following year (1816), by the same Governor, he was

appointed Lieutenant of a company in the same Regiment. After he returned to Long Island, Governor Yates gave him the commission of Brigade-Major, which he held until the autumn of 1823, when he resigned, finding other duties to engross his time.

At the age of twenty-one, Mr. Smith left the city and took possession of his estate at Longwood, where he occupied himself in its improvement. In August, 1819, he consented to take a journey upon business for the mercantile house of Cotheal & Russell (in which house he had been a clerk while in New York). The journey from New York to Natchez, Miss., was a long and perilous one at that period, the difficulties of conveyance and the country through which he passed populous with Indians. His mode of travel was various and novel, by stages and skull boats until he reached Louisville, Ky. There he purchased a horse and saddle bags, and performed the remainder of the journey on horseback, through privations and perils ; but through them all he was protected ; and after an absence of three months returned safely to his home, having accomplished the business he had undertaken, with satisfaction to all parties. At this period letter postage from New York to Natchez was fifty cents per half ounce. He continued to reside at Longwood six months after his return ; but finding his bachelor life rather lonely, at the earnest solicitation of his friends he removed to Mastic, where he continued with his aunt, the widow of Gen. John Smith, until his marriage.

The writer remembers with pleasure, that two years previous to her marriage, she, accompanied by her brother Elbert and other relatives, took a pleasure trip around Long Island in the *first steam ship* used upon the ocean,

the "*Savannah,*" Captain Holdridge, owned by David Dunham, Esq.; himself and several of his daughters, with a large party of gentlemen and ladies were on board. The round trip comprised three days: the first of which was spent in great discomfort, the roughness of the sea causing every passenger deathly sea-sickness, which soon disappeared after rounding Montauk Point; after that the enjoyment was perfect, with good company, excellent refreshments, and a band of music.

Another remarkable incident in her life was, witnessing the arrival in Schenectady, N. Y., of the *first steam engine* ever used on a passenger railroad in America. The marked proficiency in this department of science is fully appreciated by her whose memory carries her back to that odd looking engine.

Many other interesting events which she can recall might be recounted if the limits of this work permitted; one more can be memorized. While in the city of New York attending school, in 1819, she accompanied her aunt to a large evening party, comprising the most noted society in that city: given by General and Mrs. Jacob Morton, in honor of Major Gen. Andrew Jackson, (who was in 1829, President of the U. S.), upon which occasion the freedom of the City of New York was presented to him in a gold snuff-box.

The compiler of these "mementos" feels that they are incomplete without a short sketch of the grandchildren who were present at the Golden Wedding, and who, with their merry voices, for weeks after, made jubilant the "woods and fields of Longwood dear," which will be for

ever fragrant with sweet memories of *these* precious blossoms.

First in order is *Geoffery Tangier Smith*, the eldest living grandchild. He was born in the city of San Francisco, California, on Monday, December 26, 1864. A fine manly boy, in his ninth year: erect, tall and slender, light hair and complexion, with expressive, thoughtful manner—the pride and hope of his mother, and image of his father.

Next in order was *Eleanor Jones Smith.* She was born in the city of New York, on Friday, 23d Feb., 1866—a little more than seven years of age; named for her grandmother, of whom she is the acknowledged counterpart, in looks and disposition; also a fair and lovely child, carrying with her joy and pleasure.

After her was *Elbert Smith*, born in San Francisco, Cal., on Sunday, 19th Aug., 1866; brother of the first named, in his seventh year, a handsome little fellow, with dark blue eyes, light hair and skin, a fine specimen from California; named for his Uncle Elbert, whose virtues and genial manners we hope he will emulate.

Then came *Lydia Kingsbury Smith*, born in the city of Stockton, California, on Tuesday, 13th Nov., 1866, a brunette of six and a half years, named for her maternal grandmother, so affectionate and so bright that she was at all times a center of attraction.

Then *Henry Youngs Smith*, of New York, also a fair haired boy of nearly six years; resembling in a great degree his cousin Elbert; both so full of vivacity that it was not easy always to keep them within bounds, yet both so winning they could hardly offend.

Henry Youngs was born in the city of New York, on Thursday, 26th Sept., 1867; handsome and intelligent.

Next, his grandfather's namesake, *William Sidney Smith*, born in the city of Stockton, on Friday 2d April, 1869, with sparkling black eyes, dark hair and complexion, very earnest and full of enthusiasm—a pleasant and very happy child.

Then appears *Robert Russell Smith, Jr.*, a rosy cheeked little fellow of three years, a perfect blonde, named for his Uncle Robert. Born in Stockton, Monday, 6th June, 1870, being, all but one, the youngest in the group of little ones: he was a great pet and darling; delicate in appearance and constitution; and though so young, showing some marked traits of the "Tangier" blood.

The youngest and last of this lovely wreath, *Julia Rugg Smith*, two years old, was indeed a most beautiful bud: with dark eyes, rosy cheeks and golden hair in rings, curling about her head, just beginning to talk, and with a certain shyness belonging to her sex and age, was admired by all who saw her. Julia was born in Stockton, Cal., on Saturday, 25th Feb., 1871.

These children, the joy and pride of their parents and grandparents, we trust will ever be worthy scions of an honorable and honored ancestry, serving God and man in their day and generation; and when time with them shall end, will receive the reward of the redeemed.

Note.—The eldest grandchild, son of Elbert and Alma Smith, was born in California, named for his grandfather, William Sidney Smith, and died when nearly three years old, whom we never saw.

Since the Golden Wedding, two more grandchildren have been added. One, *Thomas Allen Smith*, son of Elbert and Alma Smith, born at Napa City, Cal., on Monday, 15th Sept., 1873; the other, *Amelia Smith*, daughter of Charles Jeffery and Julia S. Smith, born at Stockton, Cal., Saturday, April 18th, 1874.

APPENDIX.

CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN OF WILLIAM AND HANNAH P. SMITH.

Ruth Amelia, the eldest child, and only surviving daughter of William and Hannah P. Smith, was born August 12, 1794, at Longwood; immediately after the death of her mother, she (being about seven years of age), was placed with her maternal uncle, Timothy Tredwell Smith, and his wife, who was Sarah Wynkoop, at Kingston, New York, where they resided until he (Mr. Smith) was chosen professor in Union College, when they removed to Schenectady, N. Y., and there continued until his death, which took place on the 24th of October, 1803, when Ruth Amelia, with her widowed aunt, returned to their home in Kingston. At a suitable age she was placed at a celebrated school for Young Ladies at Litchfield, Conn., and was also at school in Albany and New York cities. On the 6th of January, 1813, R. Amelia was united in marriage with Robert Morris Russell, Esq., a merchant in N. Y.; the ceremony took place at Kingston, she being at that time in her nineteenth year, and Mr. Russell in his twenty-seventh year. They commenced

housekeeping the following September, in Sugar-Loaf Street, New York, (afterwards Franklin). The whole of their married life was spent in this city, which was only nineteen years and eight months.

Mr. Russell died of cholera, after a brief illness of nine hours, on Monday P. M., the 3d of September, 1832, at the age of forty-six years, leaving a widow with two sons and five daughters, never having lost a child. His remains were laid in the Marble Cemetery in 4th Avenue, New York. A few weeks after the death of her husband, Mrs. Russell, with her seven children, abandoned her city residence, and naturally sought the home of her birth—the house and companionship of her only brother and his family—where she remained until her brother arranged to erect for her a house upon his estate, near the old homestead, at Longwood.

At this home she passed a peaceful and secluded life, cheerful in the society of those she loved best on earth, for six years. At the close of this period she was called to a re-union with her husband, leaving her seven children to the care of their covenant-keeping God, to whom they had been dedicated in their infancy, and reared with christian care. These found a home at Longwood for a longer or shorter period: the hearts of their uncle and aunt being open to them as to their own children. Ruth Amelia died after an illness of ten days of pneumonia, on the 3d of June, 1838.

One remarkable coincidence in her sickness and death is worthy of notice: Providence so ordered her steps that she should return to close her life near where it first dawned, after an absence of twenty-nine years, and

what is still more wonderful, her death occurred upon the same bedstead her mother used in her last sickness, and upon which she also died thirty-eight years previously; and dying here she was laid by the side of her mother in the family cemetery at Longwood.

William Sidney, the second child and first son of William and Hannah P. Smith, is the subject of this work, and his history is found in the body of this book.

Apollos, the youngest child and son of William and Hannah P. Smith, was in his fifth year when he became an orphan; he resided at first with his grandmother, Mrs. Ruth Smith, at Mastic—her house was always a home for the orphan brothers. When sufficiently advanced in age, he was placed at boarding school, at Millers Place, and at Jamaica, on Long Island. His life was brief. At the age of seventeen years, three months and twenty-seven days, he died in the city of New York, at the house of his brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Russell. His remains were laid in a vault under the Dutch Reformed Church, (then Rev. John Mason's D.D.,) in Murray street, New York, where, a few years after, the remains of his aunt (Mrs. T. Tredwell Smith) were laid by his side.

The names of the children of *Robert M.* and *Ruth Amelia Russell* (the only sister of William Sidney Smith):—

These children were born in the city of New York, and there baptized in the Presbyterian Church.

1.—Sarah Amelia, born July 25th, 1815.

2.—William Sidney Smith, born January 2d, 1818, married Rebecca Breed Carew, at Norwich, Conn., Oct. 19th, 1848. Their children: Elizabeth Copley Green, James Carew, Robert Morris and Sarah Buckingham.

3.—Mary Robert, born November 6th, 1819, married Alexander Wyckoff, Esq., of New York, April 30th, 1839. She died May 5th, 1840—Mr. Wyckoff died July 15th, 1849, leaving one son, Albert.

4.—Robert Morris Russell, born January 8th, 1822.

5.—Anna Lucretia, born June 4th, 1825, married Henry Russell, of New York, July 16th, 1850. A. L. R. died at Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 21st, 1854—Henry died at Galena, Ills., May 18th, 1854. They left one daughter, Georgeanna, born Sept. 22d, 1854.

6.—Eleanor Smith, born April 17th, 1828, died Sept. 25th, 1841.

7.—Elizabeth Tomlinson, born August 5th, 1831, married William A. Tomlinson, Esq., of Mich., January 13th, 1863. Their children, William A., born December 29th, 1863, and Eleanor Smith, born March 9th, 1867.

CHILDREN OF WILLIAM AND KEZIA JONES, ALSO THE NAMES OF THEIR GRANDCHILDREN.

1.—*Samuel W.*, born July 6, 1791, married Maria Bowers Duane, November 26, 1816. Died December 1, 1855. He was a graduate of Union College, studied law in the office of his uncle Chief Justice Samuel Jones, in New York city, and resided in the city of Schenectady, where he continued the practice of law,

and of which city he was mayor for several years. He was also first judge and surrogate of the county of Schenectady for many years, and held other offices of trust. He died in the city of New York, and was interred in the Jones' family cemetery at South Oyster Bay, Long Island. The wife of Judge S. W. Jones, died at Geneva, New York, while on a visit to her sister Mrs. Thos. Reed, on December, 23, 1858. Her remains were taken to her native city—Schenectady—and interred in St. George's churchyard, with her three children, who died young. A handsome mural tablet to her memory has been placed on the walls of this church, of which she was a communicant. Two sons (Dr. James Duane Jones, and William Samuel Jones,) and two daughters (Marianne Duane Jones, and Cornelia Kezia, —who is now the widow of John Bleecker Miller, Esq.,) survive their parents. The children of John Bleecker and Cornelia Kezia Miller are, Maria Jones, John Bleecker, and Cornelia. Daniel Francis, the youngest son of Samuel W. and Maria B. Jones, died at Indian River, Florida, July, 1864, aged 34 years.

2.—*David W.*, born May 3d, 1793, married Dorothy Adams, July 4, 1822. Both living at this date (1873). His long and useful life of upwards of 80 years has been passed in his native place, Cold Spring, Long Island. A practical and successful farmer, endowed with a marked character, noble and generous sympathies, a high sense of honor, vigorous intellect, and inflexible integrity,—always commanding respect and admiration. His wife was born in England, December, 30, 1792, and in her infancy came with her parents to America;

they both died a few years after their arrival, leaving her an orphan.

The five sons of David W. and Dorothy, are as follows :— Edmund, unmarried. Robert,—died August 22, 1868, in the 43d year of his age,—unmarried. Charles and Elbert W.,—both of whom married sisters, Clara and Margaret Forrest, of Waupun, Wis. David,—married Julia Neilson, of Oyster Bay, Long Island. The only daughter of D. W. and Dorothy died in infancy.

3.—*Cornelia Haring*, was born April 22d, 1796, married Brig.-Gen. Thomas Floyd Jones, January 28, 1812. Died, December 29, 1839. Her husband died August 23, 1851, aged 63 years. They resided at Fort Neck, Long Island, upon the large estate which descended to Gen. Floyd Jones, by entailment from the original proprietor. Possessing every requisite of a good daughter, wife, and mother, she fulfilled each of these separate allotments most successfully, and justly won the admiration and love of all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance Their children were (1) David Richard, a graduate of Union College, 1832 ; studied law in the office of his uncle, Samuel W. Jones, at Schenectady ; commenced its practice (1835) in the city of New York. He was then repeatedly elected a member of the Assembly ; and from 1844 to 1847 was a member of the Senate. For several years he was a clerk of the Superior Court. He was a member of the convention which framed the constitution of this State (New York) in 1846. After retiring to his native place, he was again elected member of the Assembly from Queens county. In 1860 and 1861 he was secretary of State, and in

1863 and 1864, lieutenant-governor of the State. He married Mary Louisa, daughter of George Stanton, Esq., of Albany, New York.

In his personal religious life, he was devout, pious, and charitable. His influence and usefulness in the councils of the church need no other record than the important positions which he filled in the diocese of New York. As in the church and State, he was distinguished for his faithfulness, honesty, and integrity, so in his social relations he was remarkable for his urbanity, sympathy, and gentleness of spirit. He died January 8, 1871, leaving a widow, one son, and three daughters. His funeral took place on the 12th of January, from the old mansion at Fort Neck, and his remains were followed to the family cemetery by a numerous circle of mourners.

The other sons of Thomas and Cornelia Haring Floyd Jones, are, (2) William and (3) Elbert, both living upon portions of the estate, at South Oyster Bay. William has a family of five sons and three daughters. He married Caroline, daughter of the late Robert Blackwell, Esq. Elbert has five sons and three daughters. His present wife is Elizabeth, daughter of the late Jeremiah Smith, of New York. (4) Sarah Maria, their only daughter, married Coleman Williams, Esq., of New York. Her only child is named Coleman Gandy Williams. These three are honorable and prominent citizens. As they are still living, motives of delicacy forbid more extended remarks.

4.—*Susan Maria*, born 20th April, 1802 ; married James H. Weeks, Esq., of Oyster Bay, L. I., 10th Dec.,

1818. They resided at Oyster Bay and Cold Spring until the year 1828; in the early part of this year Mr. Weeks purchased a tract of land in Brookhaven called Wampmissic, and soon after removed to the small village of Yaphank, not far from his possessions, and about three miles from Longwood. Their only child (William Jones) was at that period seven years of age. The father and mother have lived to see their son pass safely through the successive stages of life until now he is the father of nine living children, having lost three by death. William J. married Mary, only daughter of Archibald Crosswell, Esq., of Gilboa, N. Y. In seasons of sickness and trial, as well as in times of joy and gladness, this sister has been an unfailing, unwearied, support and comfort to the writer and her family at Longwood; even down to old age her efforts continue, as all will testify who attended the Golden Wedding, on the seventh of May, 1873, and this memorial of her sisterly affection will ever stand conspicuous, even through coming generations. In 1839, Mr. Weeks purchased of Wm. Sidney Smith the farm of fifty-six acres, situated in the eastern part of Yaphank, with the dwelling house upon it, which Mr. Smith had built for his sister Mrs. Russell, in 1834, to which he removed and still occupies. Having an attachment to the faith and worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church, (there being none of that denomination in the place), these servants of the Lord, many years since, set apart a portion of their farm and consecrated it to His service, building thereon, by their exertions, a tasteful edifice—St. Andrew's Church —which stands as a monument of their faith and works;

the progress of many years has not impaired the vigor of their intellect, and but slightly their bodily powers.

May the stream of time as it bears them to the eternal shore, continue as peaceful as has ever been the tenor of their lives.

5.—*Elbert W.*, born July 17th, 1803, died of consumption January 14th, 1826; nearly his whole life (except when acquiring his education) was spent under the paternal roof. When twenty years of age, he accepted a situation in the East India importing house of Thomas H. Smith, Esq., in the city of New York. This entire change from country to city life, with his new occupation, soon produced an unfavorable, and, as it proved, a serious effect upon his health. The following year he was obliged to abandon the city and journey about in various places in the hope of restoration to health. On the 18th November, 1824, he sailed in a merchant vessel for the island of Barbadoes, accompanied by his two brothers, D. W. Jones and James H. Weeks, in order to try the effect of that salubrious climate. The voyage proved very long (31 days) and unpleasant, yet the loveliness of its scenery and its delicious climate, perfectly enchanted him with the island, and seemed to repay him for the discomforts of the voyage. He writes "the first night after our arrival we all slept like tops, and were very much refreshed. In the afternoon of the following day I rode out of town (Bridgetown) about three miles, which ride has almost enchanted me—it is delightful—it is heavenly—nearer to my imagination of the Garden of Eden than any place I ever saw or expect to see, save, perhaps, some other of these delightful islands."

He returned home in the following spring, but alas ! neither change of climate, the best medical aid, nor the tender nursing of devoted friends availed to mitigate the fatal malady which had fastened itself upon him, and which, after great suffering, terminated his valuable and cherished life in its noontide of usefulness. Nineteen days previous to his death, the marriage of Elbert H. Jones (the uncle for whom he was named) was solemnized in his sick room, (at his urgent request), and eight days after that event, a nephew (Elbert Jones Smith) was born in the same house at Cold Spring. Thus, in three successive weeks, a marriage, a birth and a death occurred in three different generations, each bearing the name of Elbert. His remains were interred in the Jones' family cemetery at South Oyster Bay.

6.—*Eleanor*, born 7th May, 1805; married William Sidney Smith 7th May, 1823. [See preceding history.]

7.—*Hannah Amelia*, born 10th June, 1807; married Rev. Samuel Seabury, D. D., 17th Nov., 1835; died in the city of New York 18th September, 1852. Rev. Dr. Seabury died at the General Theo. Seminary, N. Y., 10th October, 1872. I quote from various notices of his character, some of which were written previous to his death, other subsequent :—

"Rev. Dr. Samuel Seabury was born at New London, Conn., June 9th, 1801. He is the son of Rev. Charles Seabury * * * and grandson of Rev. Samuel Seabury, the first Protestant Episcopal Bishop of the United States. His death has removed from the Church on earth one of its most widely known clergymen and ablest scholars. He was born June 9th, 1801. Having prepared himself for the

Episcopal ministry, he was ordained deacon, and afterwards priest, by Bishop Hobart, 1828. In 1849 he was installed as rector of the church of the Annunciation, in New York city, which office he, after twenty years, voluntarily resigned. In the winter of 1862, Dr. Seabury began to perform the duties of the Professorship of Biblical Learning and Interpretation of Scriptures at the General Episcopal Theological Seminary, New York, in which he continued until the time of his death. He has left many behind him, both of the graduates of the Seminary and outside of its bounds, who have venerated him for his intellect and learning, and loved him for his gentle, consistent christian character."

Precious memories cluster around the wife, the mother, the sister and friend. Suffice it to say, she fulfilled every duty which devolved upon her, lovingly, faithfully, earnestly and untiringly, and has left to her children a rich inheritance of her faith, patience and good works. After a long and painful illness, in which she was ever submissive, she fell asleep in Jesus, leaving to her husband one son and three daughters: (1) William Jones, now occupying the places of his lamented father, as rector of the church of the Annunciation and Professor in the general Theological Seminary; married Alice Beare; their children are Susan Saltonstall, Samuel Seabury and Lydia. (2) Kezia, who married James Weeks, of New York; their children are Edwin Carnes, Amelia, and Robert Doughty; they lost by death their second child, William Seabury. (3) Mary, who married Rev. Henry A. Parker; their child, Samuel Seabury, died in infancy. (4) Ellen Amelia, who married Rev. Charles William Ward, and died December 22d, 1872, leaving a son, Charles Seabury.

8.—*Daniel Youngs*, born July 9th, 1809, married Eliza Hall; their children are two daughters: first, Kezia, who married Mr. Henry F. Aldworth, of New York; at this date they have one child. Second daughter, Alice.

Until the death of his parents, Daniel remained with them at the homestead in Cold Spring, since which he has resided at Little Neck, Queens county, where he is proprietor of a fine farm, a spacious house and fine site in view of the Bay. Both Daniel and his wife are still living.

Daniel has never been robust in health, but was ever a devoted son to his parents, who, in return, clung to him with the greatest affection, being their youngest child. He has ever been an affectionate brother.

General John Smith, eldest son of Judge William and his first wife Mary Smith, uncle and guardian of William Sidney Smith, was born at St. George's Manor, February 12, 1756.

General Smith was a man of superior abilities, thoroughly acquainted with public business, and greatly respected by the community. He was in office from early life till his death. He was a member of the State legislature for most of the time from 1784 to 1800. In 1788 he was in the convention that adopted the constitution of the United States. In 1799 he was elected a representative in Congress, and was continued for four years, from which station he was appointed by the legislature of this State a senator in the Congress of the United States. In 1814 he was made marshal of the southern district of New York, which he held

till his decease, June 25, 1816. His wife, whom he left a widow, was Elizabeth, the only child of the lamented General Nathaniel Woodhull. She survived her husband, 23 years. Died, September 14, 1839. General Smith left four sons and one daughter. The eldest son (William, by his first wife, Lydia Fanning,) was the father of Lydia (now Mrs. David G. Floyd, of Greenport), also father of Egbert T. Smith, Jr., of the manor of St. George.

The sons by Elizabeth are (1) Egbert Tangier Smith, who resides in Napa, California, near his children (four sons and one daughter). (2) Robert, who was in early life a merchant in the city of New York; but the last years of his life were spent at his native place, Mastic, the seat of his maternal grandfather, General Woodhull (adjoining the estate of his paternal grandfather, Judge William Smith), where he died, unmarried, June 20, 1862. (3) Charles Jeffery, the youngest son of General Smith, resides upon his estate at Mastic. His wife was Letitia, daughter of John Suydam, Esq., of New York City. After a long period of ill-health, she died in New York, February 1, 1872. Her remains are interred in the cemetery of the Woodhulls and Smiths, at Mastic. (4) Sarah Augusta, the only daughter of General Smith, married Hon. John L. Lawrence, of New York City, where she has since resided. Her husband died in 1849, leaving her four sons and five daughters (two of the latter having died since) all of whom have homes in New York.

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Sketch of Timothy Tredwell Smith.

He was the eldest son of Philetus and Phœbe Tredwell Smith, the uncle of William Sidney Smith, and the appointed executor of the estate, and guardian of the children of his brother-in-law (William Smith), which offices he was not permitted to fulfill, having been removed by death three months later, in the same year in which his brother-in-law died. Timothy Tredwell Smith was born at Smithtown, Suffolk Co., L. I., 17th January, 1768; he was a graduate of Princeton College, New Jersey; class-mate and friend of Hon. Silas Wood, of Huntington, L. I.; of fine appearance, with dark hair and eyes, gentlemanly and pleasant in manner, and possessed a decidedly literary taste.

He married Miss Sarah Wynkoop, of Kingston, N. Y., and that city was their home, except while he was professor of the Greek and Latin languages in Union College, Schenectady, in which city he died 24th October, 1803, leaving no offspring. His remains were interred in the churchyard of the first Dutch Church, at Kingston, N. Y., where a monument is now standing to his memory, bearing the following inscription:

"Timothy Tredwell Smith, A. M."

"Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logic in Union College. Was born at Smithtown,
"L. I., 17th January, 1768, and departed this life at Schenectady, 24th day of
"October, 1803, in the 36th year of his age. Esteemed and lamented
"by all who knew him, to whose memory this monu-
"ment is erected by his *bereaved partner*."

"Sleep, precious dust, beneath this sacred mound, which oft shall be bedewed with
"friendship's tear, and oft with pensive look surveyed by her who knew thee
"best. Embalmed among the memories of the just, thy memory
"shall live while worth has friend or virtue is admired."

The widow of Timothy Tredwell Smith continued to reside at Kingston until the marriage of her niece, Ruth Amelia Smith, in 1813, when she removed to New York, and shared the home of her adopted daughter (Mrs. R. M. Russell), to whom she had been as a mother until her death. Her remains were laid in a vault in the Dutch Reformed churchyard in Murray street (Rev. John M. Mason's), New York.

Extracts from a Memoir of Samuel Jones,

Late Chancellor of the State of New York, written September, 1853, by his nephew, Judge Samuel W. Jones.

"Samuel Jones, whose decease has lately taken place, was the son of Samuel Jones, well known during the last forty years of the preceding century as a celebrated lawyer, legislator, judge, and statesman, who, among other services to his native State, as our first Comptroller, reduced its financial affairs into system and order. His mother was Cornelia, daughter of Elbert Haring, who was a wealthy citizen of an ancient Dutch family of the province or colony of New York. He was born in the city of New York, on the 26th day of May, 1770, and, with the exception of a few years, while acquiring his education, and of two years while Chancellor, spent the whole of his long life in his native place. He was baptized in the old Dutch church, which stood in Garden street, on the 17th of June, 1770. The foundation of his school education was laid on Long Island; first, at Jerusalem, a village in the town of Hempstead, and when preparing for college, at

Hempstead, in the classical school of the Rev. Leonard Cutting. He entered Columbia College at an early age, and, having nearly finished the complete course of studies there, he left it and entered the senior class at Yale College, where he graduated in 1790. * * * * Immediately on graduating he commenced the study of law in his father's office, and was admitted attorney and counsellor as soon as the rules of court permitted. He opened an office in the city of New York, where his diligence and attention, with his great acquirements, brought him business and reputation ; and for more than fifty, out of a professional and judicial life of sixty years, he has always been ranked with the *first-class* of lawyers. * * * * *

The retirement of his father from the practice of law, in consequence of his appointment to the office of Comptroller, in 1797, threw much business, and some of an important character, into the hands of Mr. Jones, and from that time until he became Chancellor, he never wanted clients. * * * * * *

In 1809,–'10,–'11,–'14,–'15, and '17, he was elected and executed the office of assistant alderman of the city of New York, which office being that of a mere common councilman, did not interfere with his business as a lawyer. While the revision of the State laws were under consideration, the common council appointed him to consolidate the numerous acts relating to their city into one, which duty he performed, and suggested several new provisions, which are contained in the Act he drew, which passed the Legislature, and is printed in the second volume of the Revised Laws of 1813. This Act is

as complete in its objects, and as perfect in its details to accomplish them, as any act ever drawn. He was one of the members of the Assembly from the city of New York, in 1812,–'13, and '14. As a legislator, both in the city common council and the assembly, he was most punctual in attendance, industrious on committees, vigilant and watchful of the business before the body of which he was a member. In 1823 he was appointed Recorder of the city of New York, and held the office about a year. On the 27th of January, 1826, he was nominated Chancellor of the State by Governor Clinton, and confirmed by the Senate without any objection. He brought to this office ability, experience, diligence, and integrity, and executed the duties of it to general satisfaction. * * * He resigned the office of Chancellor on the 19th of April, 1828, and was shortly after appointed Chief Justice of the Superior Court of New York, which had been erected with a special view to relieve the Supreme Court, and for the decision of commercial questions more peculiar to that city than to other parts of the State. * * * Mr. Jones remained Chief Justice of the Superior Court until July, 1847, when he was elected and took his place as a justice of the Supreme Court, under our present constitution. In drawing, as was required after the first election for the duration of his term, he drew for the shortest period of service. This lot made him immediately an ex-officio member of the Court of Appeals, of which, after assisting in its organization, he remained a diligent and distinguished judge until January, 1849. He then returned to the Supreme Court, doing his full share of duty, both at

circuit and term, until his office expired, on the 31st of December, 1849, when he quit judicial life. He then resumed his profession, continued it with his usual diligence, and was rewarded with fair success. * *

* About the beginning of June last (1853) he was taken sick, and, after partially recovering, he was removed to the residence of his brother, Major William Jones, at Cold Spring, Long Island, in hopes that the healthy air of that county would entirely restore him. It failed to do so, and he gradually declined in strength until the morning of the 9th of August, 1853, when he died. His remains were conveyed to the Church of the Annunciation, in Fourteenth street, New York. There the solemn obsequies took place, after which his body was taken to Rhinebeck, Dutchess Co., by his own request, and laid by the side of his wife. * * *

An extract from the introduction to the resolutions of the members of the New York bar (offered by Edward Sandford, Esq., who knew Judge Jones well), and passed immediately after notice of his death, depicts with truth his labors subsequent to his return to the duties of his profession, his character, and the high estimation in which he was held by his legal brethren. It is this: 'He closed his judicial career, and returned to the practice of his profession, among a bar who had grown up around him, who venerated him for his age and ripe experience, revered him for his talents and attainments, and honored him for the purity of his long and unblemished life. He engaged in the contests of the bar at the advanced age of upwards of eighty years with the ardor of youth, with all the vigor of manhood,

and all the wisdom of vast attainment, vivid memory, and ripe experience, and continued, until within two months past, to exhibit a freshness of zeal, a clearness of faculties, a quickness and delicacy of tact, and a power and comprehensiveness of argument, which have been equally astonishing, instructing, and delightful. The energy of his later arguments disarmed us of the apprehensions natural to his advanced years, and his death has fallen suddenly and heavily upon us.' * * * (Many others bore testimony of his noble standing in his profession and in all the walks of life, and spoke beautiful words of eulogium, which it is impossible to subjoin within the limits of this notice.) Many,—indeed all who knew him,—have borne testimony to his being a christian. He was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and senior warden of the Church of the Annunciation from the formation of the parish. Nearly forty years of judicious, valiant, faithful service have greatly endeared him to the church. He has, indeed, gone from us, full of years, virtues, and honors, to that church where the servants of God having finished their course in faith do now rest from their labors. * * * In 1816 he married Catharine, daughter of Philip J. Schuyler, Esq., of Rhinebeck, and grand-daughter of the revolutionary Major-Gen. Schuyler. With her he lived happily until the 20th of November, 1829, when she died, leaving him five children, — one son (Judge Samuel T. Jones) and four daughters, (Mary Ann Schuyler, Sarah Rutsen, Catharine Cornelia, and Catharine Schuyler.) She was buried at Rhinebeck, her

birthplace ; and there rest the natural bodies of husband and wife, awaiting the time when they shall be raised spiritual bodies."

David S. Jones, the youngest of the five sons of the Hon. Samuel and Cornelia (Haring) Jones, was an eminent lawyer, born and educated in the city of New York a graduate of Columbia College. He was appointed, private Secretary to Governor Jay, in whose family he resided at Albany, two or three years.

On his return to New York, he became a student at law in the best possible school—that of his father and eldest brother. After a long and laborious professional life of nearly fifty years, Mr. Jones retired from New York in April, 1836, and purchased an extensive property amid the favorite scenes of his boyhood, and on the paternal soil, where he built a splendid mansion and made many improvements at great expense and labor ; among which he formed a beautiful and noble pond, almost a lake, of 100 acres extent, from a small stream—the "Massapequa Brook"—that ran through his farm. This lake is, and will, probably, ever be a beautiful memorial of his taste and industry. The domain he called "Massapequa," after the Indian name of the region. Owing to disastrous circumstances and pecuniary embarrassment, he relinquished this lovely place and returned to the city and to his profession, in 1840. He died in New York, on Wednesday, May 10th, 1848, in his 71st year, after a brief illness. His body was deposited in his family vault in St. Mark's churchyard. Although the youngest of the five he was the first to die.

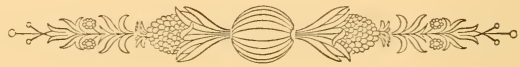
Thomas, the next older than David S., four years his senior, outlived his brother four years. Thomas always lived upon the homestead at West Neck, and in the same house with his father. He was an independant farmer, ever highly esteemed and respected. Having lived to the age of seventy-nine years, he died the 1st of February, 1852, leaving a widow and six children. One year and-a-half after the death of Thomas, the eldest brother Samuel followed, dying at the residence of his brother, Major William Jones, at Cold Spring, aged eighty-three years.

Major William Jones, his brother, surviving him only twenty-five days, died on the 16th September, 1853, aged eighty-two years.

Elbert Haring Jones, the last of the five to leave the earth, died at the age of eighty-one years, at his residence in Oyster Bay, September 5th, 1854, and was interred in the Youngs family cemetery, at Oyster Bay, leaving a widow with seven children to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and father; a *gentleman* of culture and polish. These five brothers were born within seven years (Elbert and Thomas were twins). Their deaths occurred within five years, and their ages varied from seventy-one to eighty-three years.

"BULL" SMITHS.

Richard, the progenitor of the family of Bull Smiths, emigrated to America from England with his father, Richard, in the early part of the 17th century, and was one of the first proprietors of Brookhaven. He was a leading character and magistrate in Smithtown, where he removed from Brookhaven. As horses had not been introduced thus early in the settlement of the town, Mr. Smith made use of a large bull for many purposes for which horses were afterwards used, hence the appellation prefixed to his name, which descended to his posterity, as the descendants of Chief Justice William Smith are known as "Tangier" Smiths. Richard died in the year 1707.



CONGRATULATIONS.

My Dear Cousin:

I learned some time ago of the approaching celebration of your Golden Wedding, and promised myself the pleasure of congratulating you personally on that happy occasion. The day has come and I find it impossible for me to be present, but cannot resist the desire to let you know how earnestly and heartily I join your friends and relatives in their greetings and good wishes of the day. Your happiness lies very near my heart. The kind sympathy which you never deny the afflicted, and the hearty congratulations which you are always first to offer in happiness, must on occasion, return to you redoubled in force, by the sense of gratitude which they always inspire.

This must then be a day of happiness, great happiness, for cousin Sidney, for yourself, and for all your family; and I pray that its memory may shed a ray of gladness over the years of happiness and prosperity which are, I trust, before you. Accept for cousin Sidney and yourself the most heartfelt congratulations of

Your affectionate cousin,

Seabury Jones.

New York, May 7th, 1873.

To Miss Amelia Smith.

My Dear Cousin: I received this morning your note containing your mother's invitation to be present at the Golden Wedding, and lose no time in sending you an answer, and if I could come it would be a great pleasure to me. I feel myself obliged to decline however, as my engagements are such on the day appointed that I could not be absent from the city without serious inconvenience. A, sends her love and thanks for the remembrance of her, but it is impossible for her to leave home. Let me offer through you to your dear father and mother all the congratulations and good hopes and wishes which I should like to express in person, and believe me I do join most sincerely with you all in the thankfulness which you must feel at such a time. It is a great event which you are about to celebrate, and one which seems to show the singular goodness of God to these whom you love best, and to you who have been permitted to have them so long with you. May the same blessed Providence which has so long sustained and comforted them continue to watch over and support them to the end. For my own part I shall never cease to feel thankful for the many good lessons I have learned in times past, from the precept and example, of both of them, and very grateful to them also for the many acts of affectionate kindness which they have shown both to me and my sisters, and to the father and mother whom you mention, and who have anticipated them for a little time in their entrance into that rest in which, I trust, we may all by God's mercy be again united. A, joins me in congratulations to your father and mother, and wishing you all the happiness which belongs to the occasion, I am, as ever,

Affectionately yours,

William J. Seabury.

My Dear Mrs. Smith:

I congratulate you and your very excellent husband with all my heart, that your lives have been spared so that you could celebrate your Golden Wedding. In your case, certainly you can claim to have enjoyed the choicest blessings of your Heavenly Father. You have enjoyed length of days, and as for children, you certainly have your quiver full of them. Only think of it! half a century of married life, a large family of children, not an absent seat or vacant chair at the family gathering. I don't think I have ever heard of another family being so blessed, and yet you have other still greater blessings, whilst the lives of all your children have been spared, you have not had the trials and vexations of a single black sheep in the flock; you can with pride look upon each one of them and rejoice in your possessions.

There is an old tradition that marriages in May do not turn out well. What a complete and entire refutation of this tradition has your lives proven.

And now as I am writing, I suppose the friends are collecting, and I trust it will in every way be a joyous and happy day to you all. Please present my kindest regard, and that of all the members of our family, to your husband, and to your children, as well as to yourself, and may God in infinite love watch over, protect, preserve and spare you to each other so long as He may deem it for your mutual good and happiness, and then take you home to dwell with Him forever.

I am, very sincerely and truly, your friend,

Thomas S. Strong.

New York, May 7th, 1873.

THE FOLLOWING LETTER IS INSERTED AT THE REQUEST OF A FRIEND.

Recently I visited Longwood, the residence of the Hon. William Sidney Smith, and was happy to find him able to attend church and Sunday school; still I could see that age had added its infirmities since I last saw him. Mrs. Smith seemed quite as well and buoyant in spirits as I expected to find her.

Though I have been there seldom, I hold their friendship especially dear, because of the kindly relations which existed between them and my father, Abram Brown, while he lived on one of their farms from 1828 till 1847, and were only broken by his death. During nearly twenty years the business transactions between Mr. Smith and my father amounted to many thousands of dollars, and with such perfect confidence that not even the ceremony of a writing was required on either side, and I have often and always heard father speak of him as a satisfactory man to deal with, and one above any business trickery, and ready to favor any one struggling with poverty, who was industrious and honest. Few men father honored so highly, and as a surveyor he regarded him as the most accurate and active of any he was ever in the woods with. Political differences, when party lines were clearly drawn, never disturbed their harmony, for Mr. Smith conceded politiçal independence to all men, not apparently doubting another's honesty because differing with him. I know that however much he honored Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith held fully as high a place in his esteem, and I have often heard him speak of her as a lady of unusual refinement and dignity, without assumptive airs, meeting him on all occasions in the same genial and pleasant way, making him feel welcome. That word "welcome" posted in golden letters over a door, met my eye as I stood on the piazza waiting admission, and that word is no meaningless one, for I found a *home welcome* within.

E. L. Brown.

June 15th, 1874.